

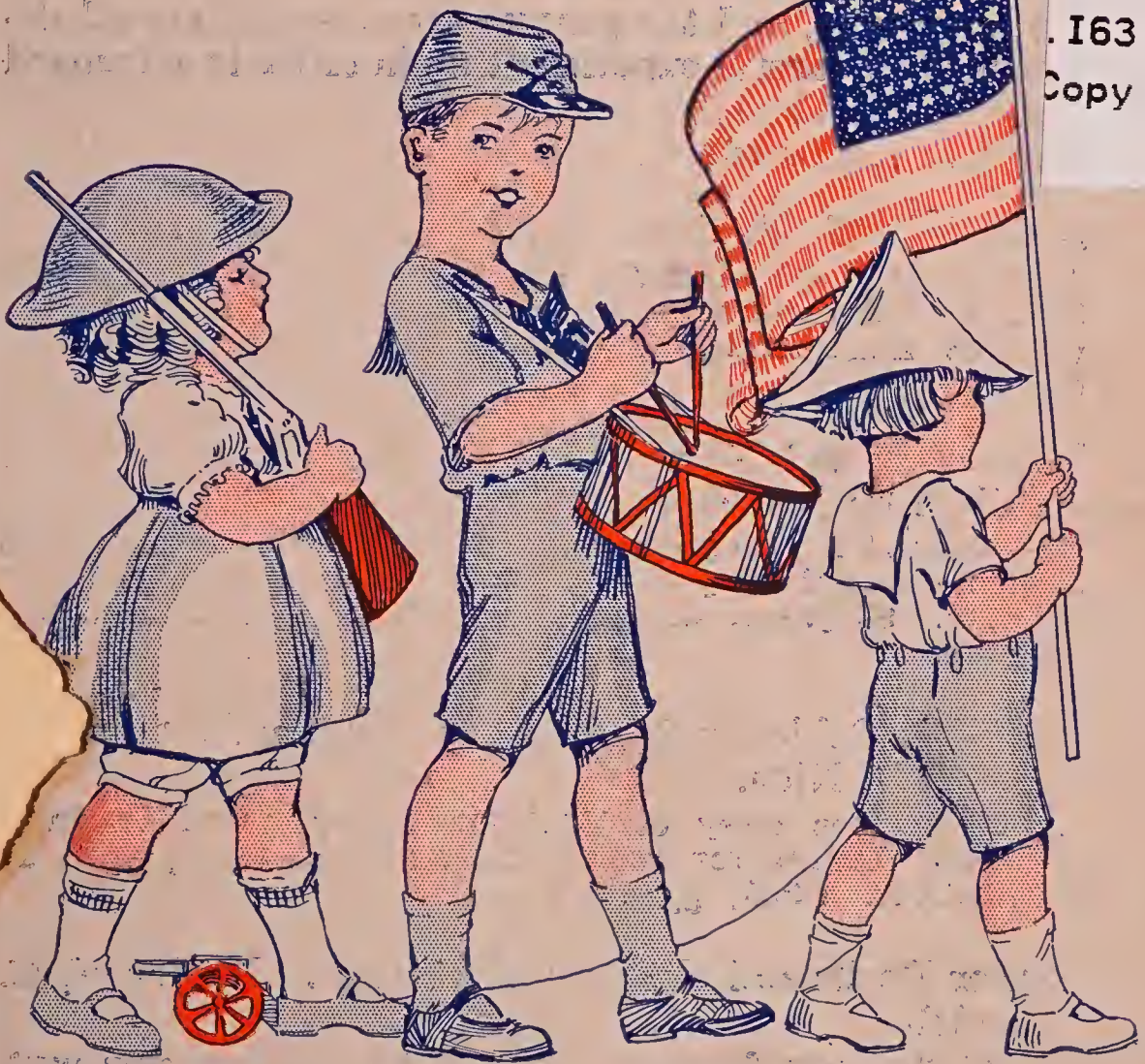
PRICE 40 CENTS

PATRIOTIC ENTERTAINMENTS *for Children*

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Beckley-Cardy Company
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*Recitations, Exercises, Dialogues
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HUMOROUS DRILLS AND ACTING SONGS, SUSAN GREGG'S
CHRISTMAS ORPHANS, CHRISTMAS AT STEBBINSES'



BECKLEY-CARDY COMPANY
CHICAGO

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NOTE

Music for all tunes mentioned in this book, excepting only *Blest Be the Tie That Binds* and *Onward, Christian Soldiers*, will be found in the NEW COMMON-SCHOOL SONG BOOK, by Smith, Schuckai and Others, which may be obtained from the publishers of this book for 70 cents, postpaid.

Patriotic Entertainments for Children

RECITATIONS

LITTLE GIRLS

For a small girl with a flag
There isn't very much
That little girls can do
To help good Uncle Sam,
But we can all be true
To this flag and love it well,
 [Raise and wave flag]
And love our country, too;
Perhaps when we are women
There'll be work for us to do;
So let us love the flag—
Dear red and white and blue.

A BOY'S WISH

I'd like to be a Congressman,
And fill a lofty station;
I should like to make fine speeches,
And help to run the nation.
But dad says if I want to be
A Congressman of power,
I'll have to study hard at school,
And never waste an hour;
I'll have to stick close to my books,
And get them well in mind,

For it takes a lot of wisdom
To sway and guide mankind.
If we want to be great statesmen
And have our praises sung,
We must start preparing for it
At school when we are young.

THRIFT STAMPS

Hark, hark! while I remark,
Thrift stamps are still in town;
Some for Nell, and John and Belle,
Each in a dainty, green gown.
Buy, buy! each child should try
To secure a goodly supply;
The dimes to-day you store away
Make a bank account by-and-by.

OVER HERE

“Over There” was the soldiers’ goal
When the conflict in France was on;
“Over There” they aspired to be,
Till the enemies’ power was gone;
Longing to help in the fight,
Oppression and wrongs to right.
Proving their courage and might,
Soldier boys, “Over There.”

“Over Here” we should now decide
Our patriotism to show,
Upholding our country’s banner
With loyalty ever aglow;

Living a life strong and pure,
With deeds that shall long endure,
Standing for principles sure—
Patriots “Over Here.”

A SONG OF PEACE

Sing a song of peace,
Let the cannon cease,
And battle clouds of grey
Roll silently away;
Wrong is subdued by Right,
The foe has turned in flight,
Justice has proved its might,
The stars of Freedom glow bright,
The oppressed have glad release,
Oh, sing a song of peace!

JOIN THE ARMY

Join the army, boys and girls,
Not the lines that march to fight,
But the ranks of those who smile,
Whose words are kind and ways polite.

Each community needs a squad
Of smilers who dispense good cheer;
Who lend a friendly, helping hand,
And “jolly up” when things look drear.

Kindness and Courtesy are guns
That will win much-cherished ends;
Use them daily and you will find
You’ve won a regiment of friends.

THE FALLEN SOLDIERS

Upon the fields of France they fell,
Our soldier heroes brave;
To suffering humanity,
Smiling, their lives they gave.
Those boys in khaki are gone,
But their deeds are marching on.

Over the top they fearlessly went,
Into rain of shot and shell,
Followed the waving stars and stripes,
Faced death and fighting fell.
Those boys in khaki are gone,
But their deeds are marching on.

Their memory we shall hold dear,
And tell their matchless story;
Upon the hearts of all the world
Their deeds are writ with glory.
Those boys in khaki are gone,
But their deeds are marching on.

And we, as the years come and go,
Shall with no faltering glance,
Carry on the standards of those
Who fell on the fields of France.
Those boys in khaki are gone,
But their deeds are marching on.

I LOVE THE FLAG

I love the flag. When I see
It waving, beckoning to me,
I feel I must do what is right,
Be square and honest in its sight,

To the best there is in life be true,
And my allegiance oft renew,
Because I love the flag.

I love the flag. When I see
It waving, signaling to me
To join the ranks and get in step,
To fight with courage, vim and pep,
For what is Just and Right and True,
I say, "That 's just what I shall do
Because I love the flag."

AIM CAREFULLY

"Aim carefully," the captain said,
"Then let the bullets hum;
Aim carefully, for thus it is
Our victories are won."

This is a lesson we must learn,
And practice it day by day,
If we would be victorious
In our battles along life's way.
We must aim with care or our shots
At success will go astray.

We must aim to be kind and polite,
We must aim to do what is right;
We must aim our lessons to learn,
We must aim temptation to spurn;
We must aim to be on the square,
We must aim to stand pat and play fair;
We must aim to keep smiling and sweet,
And aim not to give up in defeat;

We must aim to sing and not sigh,
We must aim for a goal that is high;
We must aim and aim with care,
If the victories we would share.

THE COWARDS

“I am no coward,” said Tom Small,
“I would not be afraid to fly
In a swiftly moving aeroplane
Through the azure of the sky.”
But he was afraid to refuse,
When some boys, against the rule,
Decided to get some high marks
By cheating in tests at school.

“I am no coward,” said Rob Brown,
“I could go without any light,
Along a lonely country road,
The very darkest, blackest night.”
But he was afraid to say no
When his schoolmates planned to make
A raid on Widow Green’s garden,
Her choicest apples to take.

“I am no coward,” said Jim Jones,
“I would not be afraid to go
With troops upon the battle field,
To face the guns or fight the foe.”
But he was afraid to defend
A crippled boy, trembling with fear,
Whom some thoughtless lads were teasing,
Lest they turn upon him and jeer.

A TRIBUTE

To be given by a boy dressed as a French refugee

I beg ze pardons, I no spik
Ze Engleesh vaire well,
But I lik', to ze peoples here
Some leetle words to tell;
I only vaire poor French lad,
Pleeze don't mek laugh at me,
For I lik' to tell ze chil'rens
Of your boys zat crossed ze sea—

How zey came to help us fight,
An' to mek ze en'my run,
An' how zey laugh an' ain't get scairt
Of any kinds of gun;
How zey all so full of courage,
An' ain't 'fraid for zoze shells,
An' scare ze big fat Gairmens
With ze jes'-lik'-Injun yells.

Our Frenchmen say your soldiers
Fight lik' Marquis Lafayette
An' your countree bring ze liberte,
To our people, yas sir, you bet!
An' when zoze boys ben wounded
So patiently zey lie,
An' when zey mus' go *West*,
So hero-like zey die.

An' our people say your soldiers
In our countree evari one
Ben ze magnifique fighters,
Lik' our great Napoleon!

OUR BOYS WHO FELL IN FRANCE

In Spring the cherry blossoms
Shall burst in bloom of white,
And the sleeping violets
Shall wake from Winter's night;
The robin and the bluebird
Shall gaily flit and sing,
But our boys who sleep in France
Shall wake not with the Spring.

In Summer murmuring streams shall flow
Through verdant glade and plain,
While azure skies and fleecy cloud
Watch fields of waving grain;
Bright roses bloom and riot,
Gay hollyhocks grow tall,
But our boys who fell in France
Shall not answer Summer's call.

In Autumn goldenrod shall glow,
And fringed asters blossom bright,
While over hill and vale the sun
Throws mellow, golden light;
The busy color-fairies
Transform each bush and tree,
But our boys who fell in France
Shall not Autumn's splendor see.

In Winter beneath skies of gray
Chill winds shall mournfully sigh,
And earth grow bare and desolate
As spiteful storms rush by;

But though the Frost King's might
Hangs many an icy lance,
There are no storms of Winter
For our boys who sleep in France.

But whether Spring shall smile,
Or Summer luxuriate,
Whether glory of Autumn,
Or snowflakes shall be our fate,
We shall honor the soldiers
Who risked war's fatal chance,
And remember as seasons pass
Our heroes who fell in France.

UNCLE SAM WANTS YOU

Boy, Uncle Sam wants you
To be manly and true,
To be loyal and pure of heart;
To scorn vice and deceit,
To boycott the cheat,
Shoulders square as you play your part.

Boy, Uncle Sam wants you
Your bad traits to subdue,
Your efficiency to increase;
Don't be a lame worker,
Or fault-finding shirker,
It is labor that brings you peace.

Boy, Uncle Sam wants you,
When you pass in review,

To show a strong face and bright eye;
With a mind that is keen,
And desires that are clean,
Then on YOU Uncle Sam can rely.

SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE

Somewhere in France,
War-torn France where shells were flying,
And wounded men were dying,
Where heroic women were sighing,
And orphaned children crying,
Our boys went for humanity's sake,
Their power against the Hun to stake,
Somewhere in France.

Somewhere in France
There occurred a mighty meeting,
With a rain of fire for greeting,
Where Hun victories were fleeting,
And the foe was soon retreating;
Boys from the good old U. S. A.
Helped save the cause and win the day,
Somewhere in France.

Somewhere in America
For heroes from France returning
Our hearts with pride are yearning,
And humanity's lessons learning
We will keep the service fires burning;
We shall esteem and honor and revere
Our soldier boys among us here,
Somewhere in America.

THE BOY ACROSS THE STREET

To be given by a girl dressed as an old lady

'T was jes' across the street from me

Lived a sturdy, troublesome lad,

Who was us'ally in some mischief—

Though nothin', of course, very bad;

He would mock my fine canary,

An' throw sticks at my yaller cat,

Or tease my ol' dog Rover—

All sech bothersome things as that.

An' when workin' out in the yard—

I'll admit he was not lazy—

He would whistle an' shout an' sing

Till he well nigh drove me crazy;

An' I often longed for a chance

To spank 'im in ol' fashioned style,

To cure 'im of some of his tricks,

An' make 'im keep still for a while.

Then the terrible war come on,

An' at last we was in it, too,

An' the boys began a-joinin'

Till we didn't know what to do;

An' that fellow across the street,

The noisy, young bothersome scamp,

Enlisted, an' first thing I knew,

Was a-goin' to trainin' camp.

Yes, he stopped to tell me good-bye,

An' he said, "Don't you worry none,

For we boys are goin' to fix things"

So you needn't be 'fraid of the Hun."

Then he marched away with the flag,
Jes' a mere boy, it seemed to me,
An' after some months of trainin'
He was taken over the sea.

Somewhere in France, in the trenches,
He was in the thick of the strife;
He won a medal for bravery,
But paid for it with his young life.
Our street is silent an' lonesome,
I can't tell you how glad I'd be
To hear once more that noisy boy
Who died to keep our country free.

That boy when Uncle Sam called 'im
Became a man in a day,
An' marched off to fight for all us
Who helpless at home must stay;
Yes, I think how he fought for me,
With courage that couldn't be beat,
An' I'll not forget the debt I owe
To the boy from across the street.

DIALOGUES, EXERCISES AND PLAYS

SOME DAY

FOR SEVEN CHILDREN

*Three boys come on and stand in a group, thus ● ● ●
at the right of the stage; at the same time three ●
girls come on and stand in a similar group at the
left side. A boy or a girl then comes on and stands at
the center of the back, holding a good sized flag.*

FIRST BOY [*who stands ahead of the others*].

Some day we shall be strong men,
Able to do things, and then
We shall do our part
With a willing heart;
We shall do our share
And do it just where
We are needed then.

SECOND BOY.

Doctors, ministers, farmers and bankers,
Merchants, mechanics and cabinet makers;

THIRD BOY.

Editors, lawyers, stockmen and clerks—
We 're all going to work—Uncle Sam wants no shirks.

FIRST GIRL [*who stands ahead of the others*].

Uncle Sam will need a lot of cooks,
And teachers, for children must know books;

SECOND GIRL.

Also nurses to make sick folks get well,
And dressmakers so we may all look "swell";

THIRD GIRL.

Musicians, milliners and artists, too—
Women also will find much work to do.

ONE WITH FLAG [*coming to near front*].

When we are men and women,
Wherever duty may call,
We shall stand by Uncle Sam,
Who watches over us all;
We shall work with willing hands,
And shall ever loyal be [*raises flag*]
To America's fair banner,
The symbol of liberty.

ALL [*saluting flag*].

We pledge allegiance to the flag,
The red, the white and blue;
To the republic for which it stands,
We ever shall prove true;
One nation indivisible,
Oh, may it never fall!
The home of liberty,
With justice for all us.
[*The two groups move forward and form a circle
around the flag.*]

ALL.

In union there is strength,
Then let us work together,
And rally round our flag,
In storms or sunny weather;

In union let us strive for
Our country's greatest good,
And work with hearts united
In the bonds of brotherhood.

[The six join hands as they stand in a circle about the flag and sing:]

TUNE: *Blest Be the Tie That Binds*

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in loyalty;
Unto our country and our flag
Faithful we'll ever be.

Though we shall some day part
Our service shall not lag;
Our hearts shall still united be
In homage to our flag.

Those in line drop hands, stand apart and the one with the flag passes in and out around the circle, going in front of one, back of next, etc., then comes to center of front, the others following single file, boys and girls alternating. They pass once around the stage, then off.

TRAINING FOR UNCLE SAM

FOR SIX CHILDREN FROM THE PRIMARY GRADES

ALL.

A youthful patriot I am,
Taking training for Uncle Sam;
Loyally I'm doing my bit
To make me "physically fit."

No. 1.

I briskly brush my teeth each day
To keep decay and germs away.
Dr. Toothbrush is fine!

No. 2.

I early go to bed at night;
Lots of sleep keeps me well and bright.
Dr. Sleep makes my eyes shine.

No. 3.

I chew my food both well and long;
This helps to keep my stomach strong.
Don't neglect Dr. Mastication.

No. 4.

I like fresh air and breathe it deep—
I need it even when asleep.
Dr. Fresh Air cures a nation.

No. 5.

I have a friend whose aid I prize;
His name is Dr. Exercise.
He makes my body strong.

No. 6.

To bathing I attention pay,
And as I journey on life's way,
Dr. Cleanliness goes along.

No. 1. Dr. Toothbrush is fine.

No. 2. Dr. Sleep makes my eyes shine.

No. 3. Don't neglect Dr. Mastication.

No. 4. Dr. Fresh Air cures a nation.

No. 5. Dr. Exercise makes me strong.

No. 6. Dr. Cleanliness says dirt is wrong.

ALL.

A youthful patriot I am,
Taking training for Uncle Sam;
Loyally I 'm doing my bit
To make me physically fit;
If I mind each regulation
I 'll be a power in the nation.

SOLDIER BOYS

FOR SIX LITTLE BOYS WHO WEAR SCOUT SUITS OR AT LEAST
PAPER SOLDIER CAPS

FIRST BOY [*with a horn*].

I have a trumpet! [*blows two blasts*]
These signal blasts I blow
To call the troops together
That we may marching go.
[*Blows another blast.*]

SECOND BOY [*enters with a drum and stands by first*].

Here I come with my drum! [*beats it several times*]
My booming beats are a sign
That troops had better hurry
Along and get into line.
[*Beats again.*]

THIRD BOY [*enters with a sword*].

The captain of troops am I;
I command a noble band.
The people gaze in surprise
When we march through the land.
[*He calls "Attention" to the others and they salute.*]

FOURTH BOY [*enters with a flag*].

I carry my country's flag,
Beautiful red, white and blue;
Wherever the captain leads,
The flag and I go, too.

[*Waves flag.*]

FIFTH and SIXTH BOYS [*enter with air-guns*].

Here we come, right foot, left,
Soldiers true and steady;
When Uncle Sam may need us,
He will find us ready.

[*Aim guns at audience.*]

ALL.

Long live America,
America, the fair;
We shall be trained and ready
To guard thy fame with care.

[*BOY with trumpet blows several blasts; BOY with drum begins to beat it; CAPTAIN calls "Attention," then orders Forward, March, and they march twice around the stage, to the drum.*]

JUST SUPPOSE!

FOR SIX CHILDREN

No. 1.

Suppose that we had lost the war,
And the Horrible Hun had won;
Suppose that they had brought to us
That seventy-mile-shooting gun!

No. 2.

Suppose that the Kaiser Wilhelm
Had sailed into New York bay,
To tell us what to do and how,
In his pleasant German way!

No. 3.

Suppose that his son, the nice Clown Prince,
Was now our kind-hearted King,
And Krupp in our plants was making
Guns to boom and grenades to sing!

No. 4.

Suppose that von Hindenburg,
With Ludendorff at his right hand,
Was training our men and boys
To fight for the dear Vaterland!

No. 5.

Suppose that German professors
Were directing all of our schools;
And we were being fed Kultur,
And Vaterland doctrines and rules!

No. 6.

Suppose that you and I and all
Good Americans had to smile
And salaam to these German bosses
In up-to-date Turkish style!
Ach, mine gootniss!!

ALL.

Just suppose all this!—then give thanks
That America still is free,

That the stars and stripes victorious
Wave in triumph for you and me.

ALL [*sing*].

TUNE: *Yankee Doodle*

Say, if the Huns had won the war
Oh, wouldn't we feel silly
To have to make a bow like this
To Herr King, Clown Prince Willie!
[*Make very low bow.*]

Chorus:

Then we'd goose-step off to work,
Work for our King Willie;
Working for the Vaterland,
Oh, wouldn't we feel silly?

[*As they begin the chorus they turn, pass in single file about the stage, holding body very stiff, raising first one foot then the other up high, with limbs held stiffly and raising hand on same side of body up stiffly at same time. They march in this way until the chorus is sung, then pass off.*]

PEACE AND PROGRESS

FOR THIRTEEN CHILDREN

Each child is supplied with a pennant of stiff paper or cardboard, fastened to a stick by which it is carried, each pennant bearing a letter, the first five to spell PEACE, the others PROGRESS. The five children with pennants spelling PEACE enter single file, with pennants held against their left shoulders, the letters concealed; later, the others enter in single file, their pennants carried in the same manner.

[*The first five enter at the left corner back; they cross back of stage and pass in diagonal line to left corner*

front, then cross front of stage, pass diagonally to left corner back, form across back of stage, march five abreast to center and halt. Each child raises pennant as he speaks, holding it at right side with letter toward audience.]

FIRST CHILD.

P—is the patriots of our land,
The young and old who for freedom stand.

SECOND CHILD.

E—is the energy we must show
As up the Hill of Progress we go.

THIRD CHILD.

A—is the aim of which we prate;
The aim to make our country GREAT.

FOURTH CHILD.

C—is the courage we shall need
If we faithful prove in word and deed.

FIFTH CHILD.

E—Education must be our dower
To make us citizens of power.

ALL.

Now Peace, with her restraining hand
Protects the dear ones of our land.

[Enter the eight, carrying pennants as did the others, and march from the center of left side, in diagonal line, to center of back, thence to center of right side, thence in diagonal line to center of front, to center of left side, thence pass to form line just back of

the five who remained standing at center. Each raises letter high at right side as he speaks, holding them so they show above heads of those on front line.]

FIRST CHILD.

P—is the pledge the children make
To live clean lives for America's sake.

SECOND CHILD.

R—stands for right and for right we stand;
Right laws and judgments we demand.

THIRD CHILD.

O—nly unimportant children, are we,
But watch us grow, then we 'll wiser be.

FOURTH CHILD.

G—reat would we be, for let us state
Great citizens make a nation great.

FIFTH CHILD.

R—ally, boys; let not your footsteps lag
When you are called to rally round the flag.

SIXTH CHILD.

E—is the east and from east to west
Stretches the land we love the best.

SEVENTH CHILD.

S—is the sunny smile we give
Because in America we live.

EIGHTH CHILD.

S—is the sanguine song we sing;
Listen, you 'll hear our voices ring.

ALL.

Progress follows peace with a steady step;
Let's keep in line with vim and pep.

BOTH LINES [*sing*].

TUNE: *Chorus of Tramp, Tramp, Tramp!*

[*Back line faces right and marches with short steps six steps to the right, turns about quickly and marches twelve steps to the left, turns about and marches six steps to right, which brings them to starting places, where they halt; at same time front line faces left, marches six steps to left, faces about, marches twelve steps to right, then six to left and halts.*]

When Peace leads, then Progress follows,
Progress leads us on to fame;
Join our ranks and do not shirk,
March along and help us work,
Progress will add lustre to our country's name.

FRONT LINE [*marches abreast to almost front and speaks*].

Now Peace, with her restraining hand,
Protects the dear ones of our land.

BACK LINE [*marches abreast until just back of front line and speaks*].

Progress follows Peace with a steady step;
Let's keep in line with vim and pep.

[*Back line marches in a circle around front line as all sing the chorus again, then front line leads off and others follow, all in single file.*]

OLD GLORY'S MESSAGE

FOR FOUR CHILDREN

No. 1.

What is Old Glory's message
As its colors fly the breeze?

No. 2.

I think it ripples to us
A lesson in words like these:
The booming guns are silent,
The drums no longer call,
Once more the blessings of peace
Upon the nation fall;
But form in line, get in step,
Your country needs you all.

No. 1.

What advice for service
Floats from the red-white-and-blue?

No. 3.

I think the flag would tell us
There is this for us to do:
Learn your lessons well at school,
You need education;
Keep bodies well and robust,
Take part in recreation;
Be pure in thought and thus
Grow strong to serve the nation.

No. 1.

Why does Old Glory call us
When our land is now at peace?

No. 4.

The flag says with a tremor
That battles can never cease;
Crusades against corruption,
And conflicts to aid the right;
The overthrow of slackers,
And curbing tyrants' might.
Even when we are at peace
These battles we must fight.

SAILOR BOYS

FOR SIX BOYS WHO MARCH ON AND FORM IN LINES AT BACK
OF STAGE, THREE ABREAST, THEN MARCH THUS TO
NEAR FRONT, WHERE THEY HALT

THREE BOYS ON FRONT LINE.

We 'd like to join the navy,
And jolly Jackies be,
To sail the bounding billows,
Across the boundless sea;
To live upon a transport,
Like a palace afloat,
Advancing Uncle Sam's fame
Where e'er we moored our boat.

ALL.

Three cheers for the navy,
Sailor boys we would be!
'Rah, 'rah for the Jackies,
Sailing over the sea!

THREE BOYS ON BACK LINE.

If we cannot be sailors,
We'll serve the Ship of State,

And help our nation to become
Famed, powerful and great;
The Ship of State is calling
Strong minds and hearts and hands,
To maintain her rank among
Nations of other lands.

ALL.

Three cheers for the Ship of State!
True patriots we will be;
'Rah, 'rah for the stars and stripes—
America for me!

OUR FOES

FOR THREE CHILDREN, EACH CARRYING A FLAG

FIRST CHILD.

The awful war is ended,
The guns no longer roar,
The valiant boys in khaki
Are home from foreign shore;
But there are foes about us,
Against whom we must stand,
To preserve our liberty,
And the freedom of our land.

One great foe is Ignorance.

We should study hard at school,
For our country needs strong minds,
Trained to guide and rule.

[*Waves flag.*]

This flag of our nation
Stands for education.

SECOND CHILD.

Another foe is Indolence.

He dislikes to tackle work;
He prefers to take life easy,
And often is a shirk.
We should learn the joy of labor,
And join the working band,
For we need not only trained minds,
But a willing, skillful hand.

[*Waves flag.*]

This flag says life will be misspent,
If we are not diligent.

THIRD CHILD.

Another foe is Selfishness,
Who looks out for "Number One";
He does not like to do kind deeds,
And friends in need will shun.
He works not for his country's good,
But thinks of his own gain.
Such selfish citizens as this
Give Uncle Sam a pain.

[*Waves flag.*]

This flag of the free
Says we should not selfish be.

ALL.

Ignorance is a strong foe,
Our books we must not shirk;
Indolence we too must fight,
And conquer with hard work;
Selfishness will soon retreat,
With actions weak and yellow,

If we forget ourselves and strive
To help the other fellow.

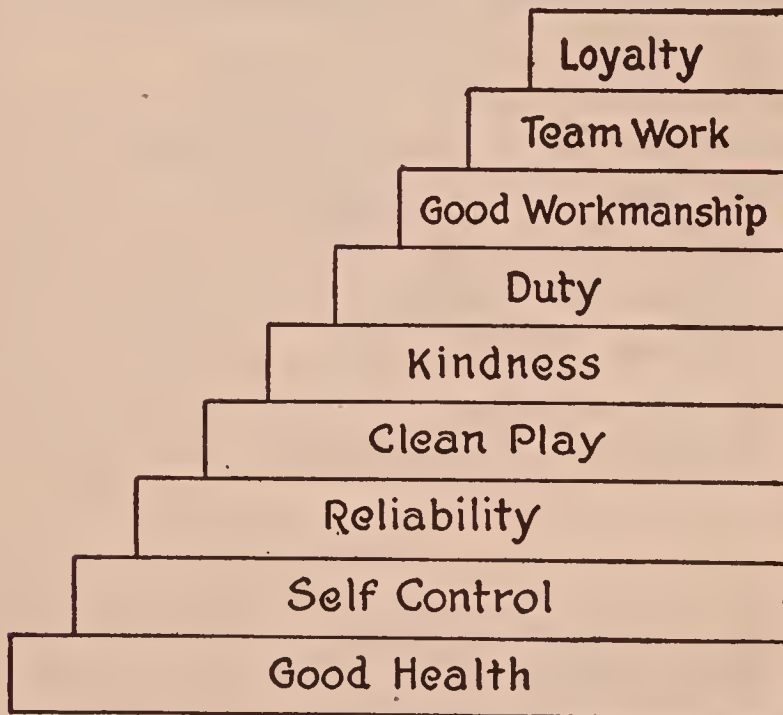
[*Waves flag.*]

Led on by the flag we will fight
These foes that threaten our land;
Ignorance, Indolence, Selfishness.
Must retreat before our band.

STEPS TO PATRIOTIC EFFICIENCY

FOR NINE CHILDREN

Each child carries a card of stiff paper with one of the "steps" printed on it. When a child has spoken, the card is fastened to a dark cloth hung upon the wall. If hooks are sewed to the cloth and an eye is sewed to each upper corner of the card, the steps can be quickly and correctly placed. Buy some of the large size hooks and eyes to do the fastening.



FIRST CHILD. Good citizens are not made in a day; they are the result of years of character building. Let us consider some steps by which boys and girls may rise

to the heights on which trained American patriots stand. First, Good Health; plain, nourishing food, well chewed by the teeth given us for that purpose; plenty of fresh water; sufficient sleep in well ventilated rooms; proper attention to bathing; fresh air, deep breathing, daily exercise; non-use of stimulants and tobacco—these will help us secure the good health we must have to do the best work for our country.

SECOND CHILD. The next step is Self Control—of the appetite, the temper, the tongue and the desires. Overeating makes one stupid and causes disease; silence is golden and one must learn to speak kindly. Anger is the enemy of peace, so one should control the temper. In youth we should learn to control our desires or later they will control us.

THIRD CHILD. A third step is Reliability. He who learns to keep his promises and appointments, to be on hand and on time whenever and wherever expected; to do what he is supposed to do in the way it is to be done; to be trustworthy, rain or shine—such a one will be a joy to his fellow workers and a power in his community.

FOURTH CHILD. The fourth step is Clean Play. Whether we are learning our lessons, playing games, taking part in athletics, out for fun or hard at work, we should stand pat for clean play—no cheating, no shirking, no imposing on the weaker fellow, no ill-gotten gains. We must be fair, square and above board.

FIFTH CHILD. Another important step is Kindness. Nobody loves a grouch, a growler, a whiner, a bully or

an ill-natured worker. Kindness is a tonic that makes a hard day easier; it is the lever that helps lift loads; the medicine that cures sad hearts. It is easy to form the habit of smiling, speaking pleasantly and doing kind deeds. The habit is a fine business asset.

SIXTH CHILD. A most important step is Doing One's Duty. To do not what one wants to do, but what ought to be done; to do the hard as well as the easy tasks; to do the unpleasant as well as the pleasant things; to stay by a task when one is tired of it; to do the commonplace stunts, to work in obscure places—this is to do one's duty. It may not always be pleasant, but it makes a nation strong.

SEVENTH CHILD. The seventh step is Good Workmanship. Any one can do poor work; it is the easy way, but it does not spell success. To do good work even when poor work might answer; to do good work where it is not to be observed; to do the last of a job as well as the first; to do good work when it is drudgery—these are lessons one must learn to measure up to Uncle Sam's standard.

EIGHTH CHILD. Another step upward is Team Work. Don't try to be the whole "push," to run things and win all the glory, but learn to work with others, to pull "long and strong and all together"; to carry out the wishes of the team rather than your own ideas. The worker who is willing to fit in wherever needed, to work for the good of all instead of personal gain, to pull when some one else gets the credit, will accomplish much for his country.

NINTH CHILD. The steps we have named lead to the chief characteristic of the efficient, patriotic American

citizen—Loyalty. First, last and always. Uncle Sam needs workers who will stand by principles, work and not shirk, stay by the goods, endure trials and stand fast to the end. Loyalty suffereth long and is firm; seeketh not her own, thinketh no evil. Beareth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Loyalty never faileth.

THE CALL OF PROGRESS

FOR SEVENTEEN OR MORE CHILDREN

A tall girl in white trimmed with bunting and tiny bags, carrying a shield of gilt with the word "FORWARD" blazoned on it, takes the part of PROGRESS; four or more little folks, half boys and half girls, wear each a rosette of red-white-and-blue with two flying ends on the left shoulder [the boys wear white waists and stockings with dark trousers, the girls white gowns and stockings]; eight girls wear white with girdle and sailor collar of red-white-and-blue bunting, and each carries a sash one and a half yards long and at least a half-yard wide, of red-white-and-blue; eight boys wear bunting sash across the chest and tied at the left side, each carrying a flag. If eight boys and eight girls are not available, six of each may enact the exercise.

Enter PROGRESS, passes to center and halts.

PROGRESS.

The guns of war are silent,
Flowers bloom and days are fair;
Songs are sung and quiet peace
Holds us with protecting care.
The Spirit of Progress am I,
My home is this wonderful land;
I wish to lead to lofty goals—
Onward, upward, is my command.
We need more great inventions,
Patriotic deeds must be done,
Important plans must be laid,

And new achievements be won.
I must call the girls and boys
To follow me day by day,
Working, studying, planning,
With Progress to lead the way.
[Walks slowly backwards and halts at center of back
of stage.]

Enter SMALL GIRLS AND BOYS.

[They march around the stage, then halt in line at
the back, just in front of PROGRESS.]

SMALL GIRLS AND BOYS. [Speak in Concert.]

We are only little children, [Bow.]
We run and skip and play;
[Join hands, take four running steps forward, halt]
We exercise, for thus we shall
Get stronger every day.
[Boys skip around in a circle to the left, while girls
skip in circle to the right; all return to places.]
We are only little children [Bow.]
But each day we shall grow.
We're going to study hard at school,
[Hold left hand up and pretent to read from it,
moving lips.]
Some day our power we'll show.
[Step forward with right foot, both hands extended to
the front, then all face right and march solemnly
around in a circle with stately manner, and proud
air. Return to places.]
We are only little children, [Bow.]
But when we have grown tall [Hand held high.]
We shall help make America
The greatest land of all. [Hands extended at sides.]
[Holding an end of a streamer in each hand, hands
raised and out, a boy marches in a circle around

a girl at the left, while a girl marches in a circle around a boy at the right of stage; these halt and the boy and girl who stood still march in the same way in a circle about them. Then they pass in line single file up left of stage and halt, two on each side of PROGRESS.]

Enter GIRLS WITH SASHES.

GIRLS WITH SASHES. [*Speak in concert.*]

We have heard the voice of Progress,

[*Sash is held with left hand and resting on hip, right hand, holding other end of sash, raised obliquely to the right.*]

And we are here to state

[*Sash held horizontally in front of body.*]

We want to join the ranks of those

[*Step forward with right foot, sash as above.*]

Who make America great.

[*Foot forward as above, sash held forward and horizontally higher than head.*]

We want to be loyal and true,

[*Right hand with end of sash at center breast, left hand out at left side. Right foot drawn back.*]

We want to work and be strong,

[*Right hand with sash held at right, higher than head; left hand on level with left shoulder.*]

To train our hearts and minds and hands,

[*Hands holding sash, extending to the front.*]

And with Progress march along.

[*Face right and march, sashes held above heads and swayed from side to side, around in a circle, then back and halt in places.*]

There's great work for women to do;

[*Step forward, stand close together with hands of one girl touching the hand of a girl on each side.*]

As they cook and nurse and teach,

[Left hand on hip, right hand raised obliquely to the right.]

They shall follow Progress to the goals
America longs to reach.

[Left hand at center of breast, right hand raised high and pointing out.]

[The girls may stand in one line or two while speaking, depending upon the size of the stage. They should be near the front. When they have finished speaking they pass up right side and halt, half on either side of PROGRESS, the little boys and girls stepping ahead and forming a line in front of PROGRESS.]

Enter the BOYS WITH FLAGS.

[They halt in front of the little girls and boys, forming two lines, facing front.]

BOYS WITH FLAGS. *[Speak.]*

We have heard the voice of Progress,

[Flag held at right, side, slightly forward.]

And we're Johnny on the spot;

[Take four running steps to the front and halt.]

We want to help accomplish things

That shall not be forgot.

[Flag raised and held to the front.]

We shall join the ranks of service,

[Flag held diagonally across breast.]

And stand strong for Brotherhood,

[Boys on each line join hands, holding them forward.]

We want to pull with those who work

For the country's greatest good.

[Boys on front line march in a circle at left of stage; those on back line in a circle at the right, waving flags; then back to places.]

We want to serve Uncle Sam

With earnest, unselfish deeds;

[Flag raised and pointing to the left.]

And climb the upward paths to goals

[Move flag across to right, pointing high at right.]

Where Progress her people leads.

[Wave flag high above head, then hold at right side for marching.]

[Boys pass down left of stage and across back to center—keeping back of girls. Those at back move to make an aisle at center of back, through which the boys pass. As a boy starts up center a girl steps beside him and they march together, going in couples up center to front, the little boys and girls following at rear. Couples turn to right on reaching front, pass down right side and across to center of back, then come up center again in couples and halt. PROGRESS, who has remained at back of stage, passes between the lines to front and halts. All group about her, littlest ones coming to front, boys wave flags, girls sway sashes, and they sing one or two stanzas of America, then PROGRESS leads off.]

COLUMBIA'S VICTORY HELPERS

FOR TWENTY OR MORE BOYS AND GIRLS

One girl takes the part of COLUMBIA, wearing a white gown, a gilt crown, and a sash of red-white-and-blue. She wears her hair flowing and carries a flag. Six small children sing about THRIFT STAMPS, the girls wearing white, trimmed with pale green cheese cloth, the boys having the green collar and cuffs. They each carry a banner with a motto, such as, "Save for a Rainy Day," "Practice Thrift and Get a Bank Account," "Get the Thrift Habit," etc. Four or more girls appear as cooks, with white aprons and caps, each with a dish and a long-

handled spoon. Six or more boys and girls are the gardeners, each with large straw hat and a rake or hoe. Four or more are RED CROSS workers, the boys having a red cross sewed on the left sleeve, the girls wearing white aprons and white head-dresses with red crosses sewed on.

COLUMBIA enters and comes to center of stage.

COLUMBIA. Our valiant troops, led by the flag which stands for the freedom of all lands and the liberty of all people, have returned from a glorious victory. During the war my people, old and young, did a wonderful work in helping our boys and the soldiers of our allies reach the goal of peace. Thrift Stamps, War Gardens, Conservation of Food and Red Cross work played a great part in winning the victory. Now that the enemy is subdued, we must carry on Victory Campaigns to help this land and those across the sea grow strong and prosperous. I must have your aid in order to win in this work. Who will help me? [*Comes to side of front and stands facing center.*]

Enter THRIFT STAMP CHILDREN.

[They halt in line across back of stage facing front, then march abreast to near front.]

ALL:

Little children can save pennies,
And this we will pledge to do,
To prove to you, Columbia,
That we are loyal and true.

ALL [*sing*].

TUNE: *Auld Lang Syne*

We must not thrift stamps now neglect,
Because the war is o'er,

We'll save our nickels and our dimes,
And buy stamps as before.

Chorus:

Oh, yes, yes, we shall still
The thrift stamps buy;
Then for a rainy day we'll have
Some cash laid by.

'Tis very wise when we are young
The thrift habit to form,
For then we'll be prepared you know
To meet financial storm.

Chorus.

For candy, nuts, popcorn and gum
We shall not longing sigh;
'T will help both us and Uncle Sam.
When we a thrift stamp buy.

Chorus.

COLUMBIA. Thank you. America needs thrifty citizens who know how to save, and you will get the habit if you buy thrift stamps. [*The children bow to COLUMBIA, turn, march up side of stage and halt in line across the back.*]

Enter the RED CROSS Children.

[*They form line in front of THRIFT CHILDREN, then march abreast to near front.*]

ALL.

The Red Cross does a noble work,
And endeavors with right good will,
Aided by loyal patriots,
Its place in our country to fill.

ALL [*sing*].

TUNE: *Marching Through Georgia*

We believe the children ought
To learn to knit and sew,
There are many helpful tasks
For skillful hands, you know;
Unto those in need of aid
Our help perchance may go,
When we're working for the Red Cross.

Chorus:

Red Cross, Red Cross, we want to do our bit;
Red Cross, Red Cross, we want to sew and knit;
When there comes a call for help most gladly we'll
remit,
And we will work for the Red Cross.

We shall also learn first aid,
So we'll know what to do
If Nell's hurt or Johnnie 'most
Gets drowned in pond or slough,
We'll be able to perform
A first-aid stunt or two,
While we're waiting for the doctor.

Chorus:

Red Cross, Red Cross, we want to do our bit,
We want to learn first aid and practice it,
When there comes a call for help most gladly we'll
remit
First aid taught us by the Red Cross.

COLUMBIA. Thank you. That will be fine and I am glad
you are going to learn first-aid work. It should be
taught in all schools.

[*The children bow, march up side and halt across back of stage with the others.*]

Enter the COOKS.

[*They form in line at back of stage and march abreast to front where they halt.*]

ALL [*speak*].

America needs its music,
Its fine paintings and its books,
But what could you do, Columbia,
Without a host of cooks?

ALL [*sing*].

TUNE: *Yankee Doodle*

1. We want to learn to cook and bake,
To stew and fry and 'scallop;
We want to be of use in life,
As well as primp and doll up.

Chorus:

[*Stirring and beating with spoons.*]

Beat the batter, mix and stir,
Practice makes us handy;
Ev'ry man in this great land
Thinks that good cooks are dandy.

2. To make good bread or bake a cake,
Fills us with exultation,
Because it's true as true can be
Good cooks preserve a nation.

Chorus.

3. Our foods we shall learn not to waste,
But carefully conserve them;
Waste leads to want so we shall store
Supplies and thus preserve them.

Chorus.

And our crops shall help to make our nation great.

Chorus.

[Mark time during first, then use tools as if working in garden.]

Sing a song of corn and beans,
Onions, peas, and good beet greens,
Hardy children of the sunshine and the rain;
Hunger is a mighty foe,
So we'll make our gardens grow,
Hoe, oh hoe, to victory is our refrain.

Chorus as with last stanza.

COLUMBIA. Thank you very much. I cannot tell you how much these gardens are going to help. We have not only ourselves to think of, but also the people in far-off lands who look to us for aid. *[Children bow to COLUMBIA, march around and halt at back with the others.]*

ALL CHILDREN *[at back of stage]*.

Hurrah for Columbia, hurrah for the flag,
Hurrah for our land of the free;
We want the country to prosper,
So Columbia's helpers we'll be.

COLUMBIA *passes to the center of the stage and stands; the children pass up each side in single file, half of each group going on one side and half on the other. Crossing the front from each side they form couples at the center of front and march in couples in a circle around COLUMBIA. They halt in a circle around her and sing one or two stanzas of America, then COLUMBIA leads and they all pass around the stage, then off.]*

THE FLAG

FOR FIVE CHILDREN, EACH WITH A FLAG

ALL [*waving flags*].

We love the stripes of red and white,
We love the stars on field of blue;
We love this glorious flag that stands
For liberty for me and you.

FIRST CHILD.

Our flag has thirteen stripes,
Red and white in alternate row,
Because there were thirteen colonies
In this country long years ago.

SECOND CHILD.

Of white stars on field of blue
There are in all forty-eight,
Representing the U. S. A.,
A star for every state.

THIRD CHILD.

The colors of our flag
Are beautiful to behold,
White for purity, blue for truth,
And red for courage bold.

ALL [*with flags held high*].

With this flag above us we shall stand
For God and home and native land.

FOURTH CHILD.

In Seventeen Seventy-six,
The first starry flag was made,

By Mistress Elizabeth Ross,
From a plan by Congress laid.

FIFTH CHILD.

The fourteenth day of June
Is now our national Flag Day,
When from north to south and east to west,
The stars and stripes gracefully sway.

ALL [*holding flags forward*].

We pledge allegiance to our flag,
And the republic for which it stands;
One nation indivisible,
With freedom and justice for all lands.

ALL [*sing*].

TUNE: *Marching Through Georgia*
Wave the good old banner, boys, the flag of Wash-
ington,
Flag of Grant which led him on till victory was won;
The flag of Pershing who in France helped conquer
the Hun
Glorious, star-spangled banner.

Chorus:

Hurrah, hurrah, the flag for you and me,
Hurrah, hurrah, the flag that makes us free;
Flag that flies in honor on the land and o'er the sea,
Glorious, star-spangled banner.

RESULTS OF THE WAR

FOR FOUR BOYS

TOM. I have been wondering if any good came to our
people from the great war—the people who stayed at

home and helped as they could with the war work carried on in various communities. Of course we had our country made safe for us; but I mean any good aside from that. What do you think, fellows?

WILL. Of course it helped us. In the first place, that war made us proud of our country. We found out that America can do big things and do them well. We found that we can get busy and do things in a hurry, and that no matter how hard a task is to accomplish, America will tackle it and somehow win out. Think of the way we developed training camps, got soldiers ready to go overseas, built ships and airplanes and—but I needn't recall our achievements; you know them well enough. I will only say that war made each American citizen glow with a new and greater pride in our country.

JOE. That's right, and it also did us a lot of good by making us have greater faith in each other. We learned how ready our people are to help each other; how willing the wealthy and highly educated are to work with the common laborers. We learned how willing they are to give and to sacrifice, and I tell you it made us have a greater faith in each other. That is a great benefit, it seems to me.

TED. And I think it did us good to have to think of others and take part in the different kinds of war work, to knit and sew, make jelly for the soldiers, work in war gardens and so forth. It did us good to go without some of the things we wanted and to practice thrift. In short, it taught us to be unselfish and that is one of the greatest things a nation can learn. Yes, the war did us good, all right.

TOM. I believe you are right. I had not thought of it that way and I am glad to know what you think. That war was surely terrible and it is fine to think we got some good from it in spite of the sorrow it brought us.

THE GREAT WAR

FOR THREE PUPILS

FIRST PUPIL. After Germany defeated France in 1871, nearly fifty years passed without war among the Western powers. While peace conferences were being held, all the Western nations except England were busy getting ready for war. Vast sums of money were spent on armies; millions of men were trained; troops were supplied with the most deadly weapons. When the war opened in August, 1914, Germany and France had each over four millions of men in their armies; Russia had six or seven millions; Austria-Hungary over two and a half millions. England's forces, however, were less than two hundred thousand, since she had relied for protection upon her large navy, which was equal in strength to that of any two other powers. England having a much larger population than she can feed from her farms, has to import most of her food. Her manufactures also depend largely upon her commerce; so England had been gaining trading posts and colonies in Asia and Africa. This led other western powers to do the same and several times war over foreign possessions had been narrowly averted.

SECOND PUPIL. It was friction in the Balkan states of Roumania, Serbia and Bulgaria which finally plunged

the world into war. Turkey was gradually weakening; Serbia wished to form a new south Slavonic state; Austria wanted an open road to the East; Russia stood by Serbia, while Germany sided with Austria. At the close of the second Balkan war there was ill feeling and jealousy over the division of the territory which had been acquired. Germany feared Russia and wished to prevent Russia and Serbia from combining to dominate the Balkans, since this would put an end to Germany's plan to build a road from Berlin to the Persian Gulf in order to control a vast trade with the Orient.

THIRD PUPIL. June 28, 1914, Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir to the throne of Austria-Hungary, and his wife were assassinated in Bosnia. They had been warned by the Serbian government not to go there, yet Austria held Serbia responsible for the assassination and sent her an ultimatum of humiliating conditions, to which Serbia would not submit. Russia would not stand by and see Austria conquer Serbia; while Germany, who was ready for war and knew that neither Russia nor France had completed their preparations, resisted all efforts of Russian, French and English diplomats to settle the matter by arbitration. Austria declared war on Serbia; Russia began to mobilize; Germany declared war on Russia and demanded of France, who was Russia's ally, what she proposed to do. France began to mobilize and Germany declared war on France. She then sent an ultimatum to Belgium, asking whether German troops might cross Belgium on their way to France. Belgium demanded that Germany respect her neutrality; England, the friend of France and Belgium, sent Germany word that she could not

allow her to attack the coasts of France, and thus began the Great World War.

NATURE'S TRIBUTE TO COLUMBIA

FOR SEVENTEEN OR MORE CHILDREN

Four or more boys represent trees, dressing in dark suits with trimming of green crepe paper and green caps, each carrying a green branch; four or more girls are flowers, with white gowns trimmed with flowers, each carrying a garland of flowers made by fastening flowers to a rope of green paper, a yard long; four or more, boys or girls or both, are birds, with tiny paper caps and paper trimmings to suggest the bluebird; four or more little girls are butterflies, with bright paper wings fastened at the center of the back and the upper edge of a wing fastened to each wrist, so the wings can be moved up and down and back and forth at the sides by moving the arms. A tall girl in white with patriotic trimmings takes the part of COLUMBIA. She carries a good-sized flag. This exercise can be given on the lawn in suitable weather.

COLUMBIA [*enters to patriotic music, comes to front and bows, then moves slowly backward down center and remains standing at center of back*].

ALL THE CHILDREN [*repeat in concert, off the stage*].

O Columbia, fair Columbia,
Nature's children come to-day,
Our homage and our tributes,
With joyous hearts to pay.

The TREES run on and kneel in front of COLUMBIA, waving branches at her, eight counts, then rise face front and stand with right hand holding branch up and out to right, raised eight counts; branch held against left shoulder, eight counts; branch waved in front of body, eight counts.

Couples face, hold branches crossed, eight counts.

Then they face front, run forward four steps, kneel, hold branches up and out to the front, four counts. They stand, wave branches above heads, eight counts. They walk backwards abreast, waving branches. At back they face about, bow to COLUMBIA and stand, two on either side of her.

Enter the FLOWERS

They run on and stand in line across center of stage, bow, run backwards, about face bow to COLUMBIA, kneel, left hand on hip, right hand with other end of garland raised to COLUMBIA; hold eight counts.

They rise, about face, hold left hand at center of breast, right hand with other end of garland, out at arm's length at right side, eight counts. Hold right hand at center of breast, left out at arm's length at side, eight counts. They run forward four steps, halt, with garlands held horizontally above heads, eight counts. Couples face, with garlands raised to form this figure, $\wedge$, eight counts. One girl of each couple marches around the other in a circle, each with left hand on hip, right hand raised high.

All stand in close circle, face out, left hand at center of breast, right hand up and out, at arm's length, eight counts. One girl stands in center, three march around her once, turn and march once around in the other direction; the girl in center then marches in and out around the three, and with her leading they pass down the right side in single file, then stand in front of COLUMBIA and bow, then halt beside TREES, two on either side.

Enter the BIRDS

They come on with a hopping step, stand in front of COLUMBIA and bow, face about with hopping steps, hop four steps forward. Couples face, bob heads at each other four times, face front, hop four steps forward, then

turn to the right and skip around in a large circle, moving their arms up and down at the sides. They come back to near front and halt, two standing side by side, the other two just back of these. Then they hop apart, two on right side hopping to the right, the other two to the left, taking four hops toward the side, then four hops back toward center. With skipping step they pass single file down the left side, their arms waving up and down at their sides. They halt in front of COLUMBIA, bow, and then stand at back of stage.

Enter the BUTTERFLIES

They run in and, halting in front of COLUMBIA, bow three times, waving their arms. Then about face, run to front of stage abreast, with arms raised and hands joined. At the front they form a circle with joined hands and skip once each way; then halt, facing front, two side by side, the other two just back of these.

They wave their arms slowly back and forth, working their wings, eight counts; then they face right and wave their arms as before, eight counts; they face left and wave their arms, eight counts. Two stand at the left side, facing right of stage and two stand at right, facing left. They move slowly forward, waving their arms, till the couples meet; then they join hands and each couple marches around in a circle. Two pass down the left and two down the right side, waving their wings. They bow to COLUMBIA and halt at back.

COLUMBIA moves to the center of the stage; all follow, the taller ones standing, some on either side, and the others grouped in front of COLUMBIA.

ALL [*sing*].

TUNE: *Spring Song*

Fair Columbia, we serve thee with a willing heart;
Nature's children joyously will do their humble part.

Chorus:

Bluebirds are singing their musical lay,
 Green trees are growing, bright flowers blowing,
 Out in the sunshine the butterflies play,
 Nature would honor Columbia to-day.

On the hills the flowers bloom,
 And flashing songbirds fly;
 On the mountain, vale and plain,
 Thy land we beautify.

Chorus.

Ever may thy bonnie flag wave over us in peace,
 Till the work of earth is done and songs of birds
 shall cease.

Chorus.

The Trees join hands and dance in a circle on one side of Columbia, the Flowers on the other side; the Birds skip in a circle, waving their arms in front of the Trees, and the Butterflies dance in a circle in front of the Flowers; Columbia waving the flag over one group after another. She then leads in a short march and all pass off.

IN THE HOUR OF NEED

FOR FIVE CHILDREN WHO PERSONATE FRENCH REFUGEES

A girl sits sadly gazing at the ground, her hands clasped in her lap; a small girl sits playing with an old doll; two boys stand at one side whispering. One boy off stage.

MARIE. [*Little girl.*] What makes you look so sad,
 Mathilde?

MATHILDE. [*Shaking her head sadly.*] Ah me, ah me!

HENRI. I know what makes her sad—she is afraid. Is it not so, Mathilde?

MARIE. Afraid of what?

JEAN. Afraid of—of [*Looks around cautiously.*] the bad soldiers who want to steal France from us.

MATHILDE. [*Wiping her eyes.*] Ah, our dear France! Bonne, belle France.

HENRI. I wish I was big enough to fight them—the bad ones!

Enter JULIAN.

JULIAN. Ah, poor France—sad people. Have you heard, Mathilde?

MATHILDE. [*Rising anxiously.*] What? Oh, what now?

JULIAN. They—the bad enemy—are coming near—nothing can stop them. They are driving our soldiers back. They will get us all.

MARIE. What will they do to us?

JEAN. I know. [*Makes motion of thrusting bayonet in heart.*] Kill us.

MATHILDE. Mon Dieu, can nothing save our dear France? [*All stand sadly with bowed heads. Sounds of marching feet is heard off stage. Children listen. Then words of the chorus of The Star Spangled Banner are sung, the French children standing close together and listening intently.*]

[*Enter several boys dressed as U. S. soldiers, one with flag.*]

JULIAN. Oh, the Americans from the good United States!

FIRST SOLDIER. Hello, kiddies, what's up?

MATHILDE. [*Stepping forward and clasping her hands.*] Oh, good soldiers, is it not that you have come to help France?

SECOND SOLDIER. Sure thing, that's what we're here for.

HENRI. Will you drive them away—the terrible ones?

THIRD SOLDIER. That's just what we will—"over the line an' across the Rhine," so don't you worry.

JEAN. Now France will be saved, I know. Won't you sing your so beautiful song for us? [*The soldiers stand in a group and are assisted if need be, in the singing by several who stand just off stage. They sing part of last stanza of The Star-Spangled Banner.*]

SOLDIERS. [*Sing.*]

Oh, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,
Between their loved home and wild war's desolation;
Blest with vict'ry and peace may the heav'n-rescued
land

Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us
a nation.

JULIAN. Is it not wonderful? Vive la France!

MATHILDE. Never can we thank enough the good people
who sent us help.

ALL THE OTHER FRENCH CHILDREN. We shall always love
dear America.

ALL ON STAGE. [*Sing to the tune of the chorus of The Star-Spangled Banner.*]

And the banner of freedom forever shall wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

CURTAIN

TRAINING FOR SERVICE

FOR TWO BOYS AND TWO GIRLS

SAM. I'm tired of school. Say, I wish I could go to a training school like my cousin Jed went to before he went to France. I think that would be great.

JIM. So do I. I don't see why Uncle Sam can't have

some training camps for boys like us, so we could learn a lot of things.

BESS. W'y, there are such places. Boys go to them and learn just lots of things—how to keep well, an' to eat the right kinds of things an' breathe fresh air; an' how to read an' write an' do arithmetic—for of course Uncle Sam doesn't want boys growing up who can't add an' subtract an' divide. An' they learn 'bout how our country is carried on an' laws made an' 'bout the history of the country an'—

JIM. Good land, where are those places? That sounds like it would be real nice to go in. I wish Pa would let me go to one.

SAM. I believe I'd like it, too. Say, Jim, maybe we can go together if our folks 'll let us. I'd like to train to be of use to Uncle Sam. [*To BESS.*] Where's the nearest one?

BESS. Well, it's [*Gives location of schoolhouse*] and it's the school you're going to right now. Didn't you know that is the best place you can go to train for Uncle Sam?

SAM. Oh, shoot! That pokey ol' school. Who cares for it?

LOU. Do you think Uncle Sam wants boys who can't write well and read; who don't know about our government and our history? What good will you be if you can't figure and don't know about your body and how to take care of it. It's a pity you boys can't see that our school is just the place for you to get training now that will make you good citizens after awhile.

BESS. And the harder you study now, the better position Uncle Sam will have for you when you are ready for work.

SAM. Guess maybe you're right. School is the best place for us an' there's sure plenty for us to learn.

JIM. An' it is n't so bad if we dig in an' get our lessons.

LOU. I should say not! An education is the most important thing we can have and Uncle Sam gives us each one a chance to go to a good school.

THE FRENCH MOTHER'S STORY

FOR ANY NUMBER OF CHILDREN

To be enacted back of a mosquito netting curtain as the story is read. The curtain should extend across the back of the stage, so the actors can enter at one side and pass off at the other; if desired, a sheet can be hung at either side, with the netting curtain just wide enough to accommodate the actors, in the center. The girl taking the part of the French mother sits at one side, in front of the curtain, facing the other side of the stage; the children sit in low chairs and on the floor facing her. Have a number of pasteboard crosses nailed to blocks of wood so they will stand upright, to mark graves. These are placed back of the netting just before they are needed. Have a curtain on a second wire, which can be pulled back of netting curtains so these crosses can be placed at the right time. Have a curtain at the front to use at the close.

MOTHER. [*Entering and taking a seat.*] But yes, my children, come and I shall tell you a wonderful story. [*Children enter and take seats.*] Listen, my children. Many and many years ago a small band of people crossed the rough ocean, taking a journey of three thousand miles to a new home where they might worship God as they chose. [*A number of boys and girls dressed as PILGRIMS enter back of the netting curtain; one faces the others with raised hand, then all kneel with bowed heads.*] When they reached the new home in a wild, strange country they praised God and thanked Him for His care and their safe journey. [*PILGRIMS rise and pass slowly off.*] They had to endure many hardships, my children. [*PILGRIM MOTHER holding little child by the*

hand, followed by a man with a gun, passes slowly across back of the curtain.] There were many dangers in the forests and they could not go to church without their guns. They had much sickness, my children, and many died, but they still trusted the good God. There were kings who wanted to rule them—kings they did not like, my children, and the people talked together. [*All the PILGRIMS enter and stand whispering in groups.*] They decided to be free from these rulers and to make their little colonies independent. [*PILGRIMS pass off.*] Then came a long war. It was very hard, my children, for these people to gain victories, but they were brave and strong of heart. [*A company of boys march across back of curtain; they are dressed as Colonial soldiers and are led by a drummer.*] Sometimes the soldiers were cold and hungry; sometimes they were defeated; but they fought on, year after year. Then it was, my children, that our good Lafayette called some of our brave soldiers of France to go with him and help the Americans. [*A tall boy dressed as LAFAYETTE stands back of the curtain, others enter and stand facing him; he raises hand and makes as if talking; others agree, all march off in order.*] Our good Lafayette had much compassion for the weak colonies across the water who wanted to be free and he sailed to their help with his soldiers, the brave ones of France. After the Americans had won their victory and were a free nation, they grew stronger and stronger as the years went by. Yes, my children, they became a splendid nation and very fond of freedom and liberty. Our France, la belle France, became a republic, too; but we, my children, had bad neighbors across the Rhine. They smiled at us with their lips, but they plotted bad things in their hearts. They tried to get land from us; they spied out our wealth and our weakness. [*A few boys dressed as fat GERMANS with fierce mus-*

taches have entered and stand whispering together; then they pass off smiling.] At last came the terrible war, my children, and they marched into France, killing our people and laying waste our homes and fields. They even murdered our little children. [A small boy runs onto stage, a HUN after him; the boy is caught, thrown to floor and a sword—to all appearances—thrust into him. HUN passes off; a woman with shawl and headdress slips in, lifts boy and carries him off.] The dreadful war went on, my children, and France suffered, oh, so much. Our men were brave, but the enemy was so many and so strong it seemed we should be crushed. [Then a number of boys in soldier uniform, one with a large American flag, enter and stand in a group.] Then our good friends across the sea, those our Lafayette had helped, came to our aid. They sent many soldiers, strong, brave ones who were not afraid my children, of any guns or any Huns. [If possible have a patriotic verse sung off stage, or the music played, as the flag is waved and the soldiers stand with raised guns.] There was no place they were afraid to go and they went to death with a shout and a smile. [Boys rush off.] Many were killed, my children, and the mothers far across the sea mourn for their sons who died for France. [A mother enters sadly, gazes at a picture she holds, kisses it and passes off. The curtain is now drawn back of the netting so the crosses can be put in place.] Many of these brave American boys from the splendid land of liberty will always sleep in France and it is for us, the mothers and children of France, to keep these graves of our dear soldier friends green and beautiful. It is for us ever to remember the great blessing they brought to us from across the sea. [Curtain is pulled aside from back of netting; several mothers and children enter with baskets of flowers. The children place flowers on crosses, while the mothers kneel with clasped

hands and bowed heads.] We shall forever thank God, my children, for the wonderful soldiers and the wonderful help and the wonderful courage the people of America sent to France in the hour of great need. Yes, my children, you must always remember this, the story I have told you. [*Those back of the netting remain kneeling; the children in front of the netting stand, looking up as if thanking God; the curtain at the front is drawn.*]

AMERICA AND THE WAR

FOR ANY NUMBER OF BOYS AND GIRLS

The stage may be draped with flags and bunting; at the back arrange space for hanging the various banners, which may be made either of paper or cloth; also have pictures of noted men—Washington, Lincoln, Pershing and others available. If the number who can take part is limited, the same person can take two parts. The text is read by person at the front and side of the stage, the others coming on in turn, some remaining on the stage, others passing off. Costumes, where called for, will add to the effect.

READER. When, in August, 1914, word was flashed around the world [*MEMBER enters and hangs a banner bearing the words "AUGUST, 1914," then passes off.*] that nations of Europe were about to go to war, it did not seem possible that the report could be true. We, a peace-loving people, could not believe that in this enlightened and highly civilized age, nations could fight and kill with the old-time battle spirit. As months passed and conflicts grew more fierce, we were deeply aroused by reports of horrors committed against innocent people. Then came acts involving our own country, especially the destruction of our boats upon the sea. [*Enter MEMBER who hangs a banner bearing the words "REMEMBER THE LUSITANIA" and passes off.*] Ships with cargoes bound for neutral ports were sunk; sailors were set adrift in

open boats; the crowning horror was the loss of life when the Lusitania went down. These insults to our nation, with the reports of the savage atrocities of the Hun in Belgium and France, stirred our liberty-loving people to action. [When, in the spring of 1917 [MEMBER enters, hangs banner with words "APRIL, 1917" and goes off.] the United States decided to enter the war, old and young came forward to help bear the burdens. Our young men from all walks of life responded to the call for soldiers, sailors and aviators. Those who did not enter this service wrought deeds of mercy among the wounded and dying, in the ranks of [Enter BOY with a banner with letters "Y. M. C. A., Salvation Army, Y. M. H. A., K. of C." He remains standing at back of stage.] the Y. M. C. A., the Salvation Army, the Young Men's Hebrew Association or the Knights of Columbus. In the face of every danger they carried aid to the injured and strengthened the spirits of those in the trenches. Never had there been a call for such lavish expenditures. Fighters must have munitions; they must have food and comforts; refugees must be cared for; orphans must be sheltered. [Thousands, then millions, of dollars were asked for and with a generosity never before equalled our people brought their loans to Uncle Sam.] [Enter a YOUNG LADY wearing patriotic decorations with a banner inscribed "LIBERTY LOANS." She stands by the BOY at back of stage.] [While our boys went over the top across the seas, we went over the top with the funds to help them win.] Not only did these [Enter SMALL GIRL, her dress trimmed with light green, carrying a banner inscribed "THRIFT STAMPS." She remains standing by the YOUNG LADY.] larger amounts come, but from the children and those of limited means as well as from the prosperous of villages, rural communities, tenements, isolated farms and remote districts flowed a steady stream

of small savings which, uniting, formed a golden river of resources. [Hand in hand with the men who were working in the ranks of the Y. M. C. A. and kindred organizations, were those who gave their time to the work of alleviating suffering, cheering the burdened, feeding the hungry, nursing the sick and lessening the horrors of war.] [*Enter YOUNG LADY with garb of Red Cross. She stands beside BOY.*] The wonderful work of the Red Cross gained for its members the name, "The Greatest Mother in the World." Other women—and a faithful band was found in almost every community—sent forth an almost endless supply of comforts for the wounded. [*Enter GIRL IN WHITE with surgical dressings. She stands by the one last entering.*] Bandages, surgical dressings, and comforts which made hours of pain easier to endure were made by their capable, busy hands. Then came the call for food and America began to share her supply with hungry nations abroad. [*Enter one or more girls dressed as COOKS.*] The slogans "Use Less" and "Go Without" became popular, and in millions of homes careful cooks saved and conserved. Children cheerfully followed the example of their elders and shared the meat, wheat, sugar and other supplies needed over seas. In order to increase production war gardens were planted. Lawns became potato patches; flower-beds were planted to vegetables; waste spots were cultivated; barren fields made to produce. [*Enter TWO OR MORE BOYS in working garb with hoe and rake. They stand by the COOKS.*] Children learned to plant, to till, to pull weeds and to make the earth help win the war. From all kinds of factories came the call for workers and [*Enter SEVERAL BOYS AND GIRLS in factory or foundry attire—the GIRLS if possible in coveralls.*] not only men, old and young, but thousands of women enlisted in Uncle Sam's army of "those who worked to keep the soldiers working."

Armies are of little avail without supplies of all kinds and these were furnished by the busy home-workers. These representatives of our numerous war industries show the loyal spirit of our people who were behind the men behind the guns. [ALL on the stage stand grouped as artistically as possible, while a bright light is thrown on the scene and patriotic music is played or sung; then the flag is brought on and all on the stage salute.]

CURTAIN

Part II

Those on the stage in the first part pass off when the curtain drops; a service flag with numerous gilt stars should be hung at back of stage.

READER. In the spring of 1918 the armies of the contending nations faced each other on the western front for a final struggle for victory. Russia had collapsed; Germany had been massing her forces in the west; England and France were making heroic stands against the increasing hordes of the enemy; America was rushing men overseas. The Germans, with great numbers of men and artillery supplies, crushed the British army before Cambria and drove on toward Amiens; later they pushed the French back to the Marne. [Enter PUPIL with banner of black with letters of dark red "SUMMER 1918." The Banner is hung at back of stage.] It was a time of anxiety and depression. The ships continued to hurry troops from the United States to the battlefield and by midsummer we had over a million men overseas. Ludendorff began the attack meant to culminate in the drive on Paris; but he was stopped by the French and Americans at Montdidier and the Americans at Chateau Thierry. Marshall Foch followed with masterly counter attacks

and the tide turned. The lines which were supposed to be impregnable slowly gave way; the enemy was forced to retreat; in November, [PUPIL *enters and hangs banner of purple with gilt letters, "NOVEMBER 11TH"*] came their surrender with victorious peace for the allies. Our soldiers were an important factor during the last months of the struggle and at Seicheprey, Cantigny, St. Mihiel, the Argonne Forest and other noted spots [they helped write the history of this great war. America paid her debt to France and lived up to her high ideals of patriotism and brotherhood.] [All of those in Part I now enter with flags and stand in a semicircle; a young lady in white, with sash of national colors, wearing a wreath of green leaves on her head, and bearing a shield with "PEACE" in gilt letters on it enters and stands in front of the semicircle. All sing the fourth and fifth stanzas of the BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC, marching and waving flags during chorus; then all pose about PEACE, while a bright light is thrown on the scene and all sing the last stanza of AMERICA.]

MISS NANCY'S TREASURE

CHARACTERS

MISS NANCY.....an elderly cripple
 HETTIE her maid
 BILL JUDD.....an outlaw

Man and Woman for tableau. Singers, off stage.

Discovered, MISS NANCY in easy chair, knitting. HETTIE dusting room.

HETTIE. I think all the work is done now, Miss Nancy.
 MISS NANCY. Yes, everything looks real nice.

HETTIE. If you don't mind, I'll go see my mother a while.
She likes to have me come, since she is sick.

MISS NANCY. You can go just as well as not.

HETTIE. Are you sure you don't need me, and that you
are not afraid to stay alone?

MISS NANCY. No, I don't need you, and I'm not a bit
afraid; nothing will hurt me.

HETTIE. I'll not stay very long; just have a little visit
with my mother. Good-bye.

MISS NANCY. You needn't hurry. Good-bye. [*Exit*
HATTIE.] The idea of my being afraid. [*Laughs.*]
Wonder what she thinks would hurt me. [*Knits.*]
I'd get out and make a visit myself if it wasn't for
this bad knee. It's hard not to be able to walk.
Oh-hum!

Enter BILL, silently.

*[He wears a small black mask over his eyes and a slouch
hat pulled low on his head, and a shabby suit.]*

MISS NANCY. [*Looking around quickly.*] Oh, w'y I—I—
what—

BILL. Don't get excited, ma'am.

MISS NANCY. Well—I—folks generally knock before they
come in my house.

BILL. Wal, I don't. Understand?

MISS NANCY. I—I—you—what do you want?

BILL. Jes' want to look 'round a little. Thought mebbe
you've got somethin' I need. Nobody 'll hurt you if
you behave.

MISS NANCY. I usually behave. But I haven't any val-
uables.

BILL. I'll jes' look 'round a bit. Truth is, I need some
cash. [*He looks about the room.*]

MISS NANCY. Money? [*Sighs.*] Bless you, that's what
I need myself. My doctor bills lately have taken

'bout all I had. You'll find two or three dollars in my purse over there. [*Points.*]

BILL. [*Looking around.*] What's in this box? [*Pulls forward a small chest.*] Looks like this oughter have somethin' in it I could use.

MISS NANCY. Oh, oh, be careful! My treasures are in there—please don't touch 'em.

BILL. [*Jerking cover open.*] We'll see 'bout it. [*He pulls out a package wrapped in paper which he begins to tear off.*]

MISS NANCY. Now do be careful. [*He gets the paper off and an old flag unfolds in his hands.*]

BILL. Wal, I'll be—w'y, if it ain't an ol'—flag! [*Staggerers to a chair and sits, looking at the flag.*]

MISS NANCY. That 's the dearest treasure I 've got. [*BILL covers his face with his hands.*] What's the matter? You sick?

BILL. [*Groans.*] I—I—truth is, this flag—sorta gits me—makes me think—'bout—things.

MISS NANCY. That was my father's flag. I think an awful lot of it.

BILL. Say, this makes me think 'bout the past. My gran'father was a soldier an' had a flag jes' like this. He uster git it out an' show it to granny an' me when I was a boy. I can see 'im now. [*Light is turned off in front and dim light thrown on stage at back, behind a curtain of mosquito netting, showing an old man sitting in arm chair with a flag over his knees. Facing him sits an old lady. He smooths flag lovingly and motions as if talking about it.*] He was a great soldier, gran'father was, an' he set an' awful store by the flag. He uster tell me, "Billie, you allus be a good boy an' don't do nothin' to disgrace the flag. If you love the flag, Billie, you'll allus stand fer the right." [*Groans.*] Say,

ma'am, I ain't fit to touch this flag—I'm—I'm allus doin' somethin' bad. An' when I went to school we uster sing a song—I seem to hear it now. [*He sits with face bowed in hands as chorus off stage sings the first stanza and chorus of COLUMBIA, THE GEM OF THE OCEAN.*] Say, ma'am, if I'd only loved the flag like my gran'father said, I wouldn't be tryin' to rob poor wimmin. I need hangin'! [*Curtain is drawn to hide tableau at back, and light is thrown on front scene.*]

MISS NANCY. No, you don't need hanging. You need sympathy. You take what money's in my purse and to-morrow you get some honest work and begin to be a patriotic American citizen.

BILLY. I don't want the money, ma'am, but I'll take your advice. I'm goin' to live so's I ain't ashamed to look at the flag. [*Pats the flag lovingly, then hands it to MISS NANCY and hurries off. She spreads flag over her lap and gazes at it as curtain is drawn.*]

A CALL TO SERVICE

CHARACTERS

MR. BASS	INDUSTRY, <i>boy in working</i>
MRS. BASS	<i>garb</i>
TOM, <i>their son</i>	EDUCATION, <i>girl in cap and</i>
BOY <i>who carries flag</i>	<i>gown</i>
PATRIOTISM, <i>boy in Uncle</i>	SIX SMALL BOYS AND GIRLS
<i>Sam dress</i>	<i>with flag streamers</i>
OPPORTUNITY, <i>girl in white</i>	
<i>and gilt</i>	

SCENE: *Room in the Bass home*

Discovered, MR. and MRS. BASS and TOM

TOM [*throwing down book*]. I'm tired of this pokey

town and tired of school. I want to do something that counts; I want to go to the city and get a job. I'd like to work for Uncle Sam. Guess I'll go in the army, or join the navy.

MRS. BASS. Oh, Tom, you are only a boy. Don't talk that way.

MR. BASS. You need to stay in school and learn something before you begin to work.

TOM. Huh, what's the good of these tiresome books? I tell you I want to get at some work that counts.

MR. BASS. But you can't do work that counts till you have more education.

TOM [*getting up*]. I tell you I'm sick of such talk. I want to see the world and I'm going to quit school, so there!

MRS. BASS [*sighing*]. If you would only get rid of these foolish notions.

MR. BASS. We'll talk about it later. [*He and Mrs. Bass exeunt.*]

TOM [*walking about*]. Poor old fogies, they don't know what's best for a fellow like me. [*Sits in an easy chair near the front and at one side.*] I s'pose I've got to study. [*Reads book.*] What's the good of all this? [*Drops book on floor.*] I'm sleepy. [*Goes to sleep in chair.*]

Enter EDUCATION and stands at center of room.

EDUCATION. Uncle Sam needs workers and has a place for each one in carrying on the affairs of our great nation; but the valuable man is the one who has a trained mind as well as trained hands. There is no easy road to learning; one must climb by the steep path of hard study, but success awaits those who do not give up. The great leaders of our nation are those who have taken years of hard training in

securing an education. Remember that every day spent in school is a day spent in the service of Uncle Sam, and in time will bring you promotion to a position of honor. [*She stands at back of room.*]

Enter INDUSTRY [*stands at center*].

INDUSTRY. Every one should work; happiness in life comes through labor, and your worth to the world depends upon what you can do. The boy who is not afraid to work when it comes to getting a lesson is the one who will be able to tackle the big tasks for Uncle Sam later in life. Business, commerce, the professions, the arts, the industries all care for workers, but the doors to the best positions are open to men and women who have followed Education up the hill of learning. Don't be in a hurry to get to work—get ready for good work. [*Stands by* EDUCATION.]

Enter PATRIOTISM [*stands at center*].

PATRIOTISM. There is no land like this great land of ours, and our loyalty and devotion to America should grow with each passing day. Each boy and girl should desire to serve Uncle Sam and to rally round the banner of the free; but we must remember it is great people who make a nation great and we can best show our patriotism by training ourselves for service. If you love the flag, then endure patiently the years of education in fitting yourself to serve that flag most successfully. If you love your country, train yourself to be an efficient worker for that country's prosperity. [*Stands by* EDUCATION.]

Enter OPPORTUNITY.

OPPORTUNITY. I am Opportunity. I dwell in America and I stand ready to point boys and girls to success. Never before were so many doors open; never was

there such a call for leaders. I can point you to doors, but you will not be allowed to enter unless you are fitted for the work required. Many are called, but few are trained and efficient, ready to be chosen. Do not be content to enter a door to common tasks when you might fit yourself to enter a door to greater success. Get ready for big work; then you will find me at your side, pointing you to the cherished goal. Study; be patriotic, be industrious; then Opportunity will come. Even the President's chair is waiting. [*Stands by PATRIOTISM.*]

Enter BOY WITH FLAG at the top of five-foot staff. [From the flag hang two red, two white and two blue streamers, an inch wide, the free end of each being held by a boy or girl. The six stand in a circle about the boy with the flag and keep this position as they march on and stand at center. EDUCATION and INDUSTRY come forward and stand at left front; PATRIOTISM and OPPORTUNITY take their places at near right front.]

PATRIOTISM. Who can look upon this beautiful flag and not wish to honor it? Who can gaze upon the glorious Red, White and Blue and not long to serve his native land?

INDUSTRY. Let us all work together; a long pull and a strong pull for a Greater America.

EDUCATION. Let each be willing to work, and be trained for a work worth while.

OPPORTUNITY. Service to one's country means service to God and to humanity.

[The children holding the streamers march about the BOY WITH FLAG, who turns slowly as they circle.]

BOY WITH FLAG *and* CHILDREN WITH STREAMERS [*sing*].

TUNE: *Chorus of Columbia, Gem of the Ocean*
Then work for the red, white and blue; then work
for the red, white and blue;
With service devoted and loyal, be true to the red,
white and blue.

[*Boy and children pass off, followed by* INDUSTRY,
PATRIOTISM, EDUCATION *and* OPPORTUNITY.]

TOM [*sitting up and rubbing his eyes.*] I must—have—
been asleep, and what a dream I had! It was so
real that even now I seem to hear those voices. What
wise things they said! [*Stands.*] Yes, they cer-
tainly gave some fine advice. [*Walks back and*
forth.] How foolish I have been in wanting to quit
school! I see now that I am working for Uncle
Sam when I am studying, and he wants me to do
my best for him. Might as well fit myself to be a
big citizen as a little one. Guess I'll tell the folks
I've come to my senses. [*Exit.*]

CURTAIN

MUSICAL NUMBERS

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

FOR A NUMBER OF THE SMALLEST PUPILS

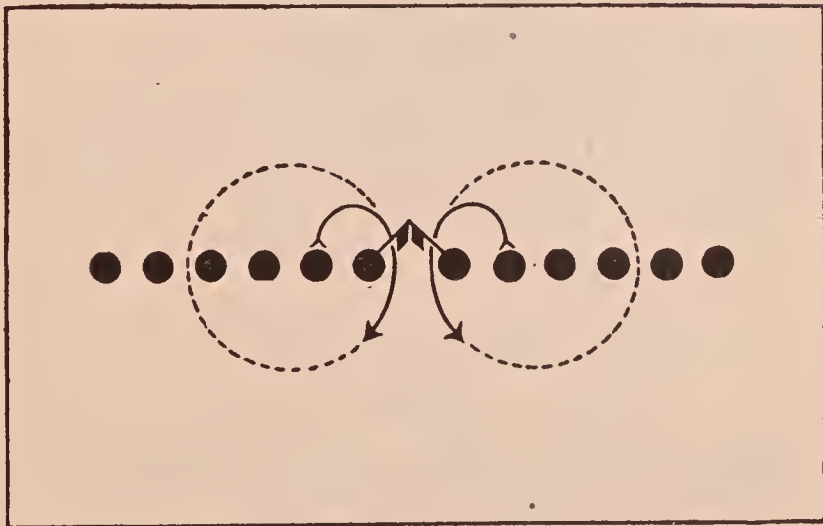
[*Each child carries a flag, the two at the center of the line having, if possible, larger flags than the others. They march on and stand in line facing front, flag held at right side. It is well to mark with chalk the two circles for them to follow.*]

TUNE: *The Daisy*

1. Here we raise our flags for you.

[*Raise flag and hold forward.*]

Pretty red and white and blue;
We love them and so do you,
Our star-spangled banner.



[*Two at the center of the line face each other, raise their flags and hold them to form an arch, under which*

the others shall march. Those on the left of the line face to the right, those on the right face the left. When the chorus begins the two next to the ones forming the arch act as leaders and all pass in circles, going around twice, waving the flags.]

Chorus:

Proudly now our flag we bring,
High its lovely colors fling,
March and let our voices ring,
March and wave our flags and sing.

[After going twice around the circle the lines halt where they stood at the beginning, all facing front.]

2. Flags in many lands are there,
Flags with colors bright and fair,
But none can with this [*Raise flag*] compare,
Our star-spangled banner.

[March as before during chorus.]

3. Red like sunset's crimson glow,
White like pure and spotless snow,
Blue like heaven's azure bow,
Our star-spangled banner.

[March as before during the chorus, then the two at center lead and others follow them off.]

THE LAND WE LOVE

TUNE: *Japanese Song*

There's a land that we love well,
Land of peace and cheer,
Where we can in safety dwell,
Land that tyrants fear;
Land of comfort and of rest,
Land of hope for the oppressed,

Where with freedom all are blest,
U. S. A. so dear!

Chorus:

U. S. A., U. S. A. we love you;
U. S. A., U. S. A. we'll be true;
U. S. A., U. S. A. we'll serve you
Bravely and nobly in all we do.

In this land we hold most dear
There's a chance for all;
Opportunities are here
For the great and small.
Those who wish may go to school,
Learn to work with mind or tool,
Ploughboys here may grow to rule,
In the U. S. A.

Chorus.

If from Portugal they come,
Or from Norway's shore,
Trav'lers find a pleasant home
Here within our door;
Whether they have lived in Nome,
Or in old historic Rome,
They will learn to love a home
In the U. S. A.

Chorus.

ONWARD WE ARE MARCHING

TUNE: *Onward, Christian Soldiers*

If sung by a number of children on the stage let them stand in two lines, one in front of the other. The leader on the front line carries a flag.

Onward loyal comrades,
Marching as to war,
With our starry banner
Going on before;
We are brave and steady,
Pledged to do the right,
For campaigns we're ready,
And will boldly fight.

Chorus:

[Those on front line face left, those on back line face right and follow those on front. The one with the flag leads and all pass single file diagonally to center of the left side, center of back, center of right side, then back and form in lines at front as before.]

Onward, forward marching,
With a purpose true;
When Old Glory leads us,
We will dare and do.

We are young Americans,
Our homeland we love,
Love its hills and prairies,
The blue skies above;
We love peace and industry,
Better than war's din,
Labor leads to greatness,
And by work we win.

Chorus.

[All face the left, first on front line and first on back line form couple, all others do the same; they march in couples in a circle around stage and back to places.]

Despots cannot rule us,
Nor the greedy hand,
'Gainst grafters and slackers

We will take a stand;
We are out for fair play,
Brotherhood we seek,
Where all men are equal,
And strong help the weak.

[CHORUS *as after the first stanza.*]

FLAG OF THE FREE

MEDLEY FOR A CHORUS OF CHILDREN

The children march on the stage, each with a flag, and stand in a semicircle; just as they begin to sing two boys with a large flag come on and stand in front of the semicircle.

TUNE: *Marching Through Georgia*

Bring the good old banner, boys, we'll sing another
song,

Sing about the starry flag that leads our host along,
Flag that led our boys in France three hundred
thousand strong,

Flag of Liberty and Freedom.

Hurrah, hurrah, the flag that makes us free,
Hurrah, hurrah,—

TUNE: *Maryland! My Maryland!*

Thou wilt not cower in the dust,
Stars and stripes, fair stars and stripes;
Thy beaming colors we shall trust,
Stars and stripes, fair stars and stripes;
Come lead thine own heroic throng,
That stalks with Liberty along,
As we sing—

TUNE: *Chorus of Battle Hymn of the Republic*

[*Wave flags.*]

Glory, glory, hallelujah,
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
The flag will lead us on.

TUNE: *Yankee Doodle*

There was a man named John Pershing,
Who made a great commotion,
With fighting Yanks and this fair flag,
In France across the ocean.
Yankee Sammies, how they fought!
Oh, but they were dandy!
Weren't afraid of anything,
And with their guns were handy.

TUNE: *Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean*

When the Huns waged their wide desolation,
And threatened the land to deform,-
The ark then of freedom's foundation,
America rode safe through the storm;
With her heroic soldiers around her,
With the spirit to dare and to do,
With the flag proudly floating before her,
The boast of the red, white and blue.

[*Children march in circle and wave their flags with
a showing of great spirit.*]

Three cheers for the red, white and blue,
Three cheers for the red, white and blue,
The flag of our country forever,
Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

[*Circle may separate, half of line pairing off at left
back of stage, the other half at right back of stage,
or curtain may be drawn.*]

FLAG OF OUR COUNTRY

One child holds a flag, standing in front of the others, and they repeat the salute to the flag; then they sing, the flag bearer waving the flag during the last two lines of each stanza.

TUNE: *Santa Lucia*

Floating up on the air,
Soft breezes blowing,
Waving in majesty,
Fair colors showing;
Crimson thy bars and white,
Stars flashing rays of light,
Flag of our country,
Glorious banner.

Dark clouds may gather low
Dreary storms bringing,
But to thy message true
Freedom's light bringing,
Still float thy sturdy bars,
Still shine the glowing stars,
Flag of our country,
Glorious banner.

Flying from mast and dome,
In office gleaming,
Lighting the school-room wall
With thy bright beaming;
Waving thy challenge clear,
Teaching thy message dear,
Flag of our country,
Glorious banner.

MEMORIAL HYMN

TUNE: *Auld Lang Syne*

Should glorious memories be forgot,
And never brought to min'
An' all for which we bravely fought
In Auld Lang Syne?

Chorus:

For Auld Lang Syne, so dear,
For Auld Lang Syne;
We 'll breathe the flow'rs o' mem'ry yet,
For Auld Lang Syne.

We 've tramped the long an' weary march
We 've formed the battle line;
But many a comrade's mustered out,
Since Auld Lang Syne.

They died for our Columbia's weal,
The weal is mine and thine;
We owe the blessings of to-day
To Auld Lang Syne.

Immortal fame their valor won,
Shall bright and brighter shine;
We 'll keep in heart an' mind the days
Of Auld Lang Syne.

So here's a hand, my soldier friend,
An' give's a hand o' thine;
We 'll join in flow'rs and tears to-day
For Auld Lang Syne.

DRILLS AND MARCHES

PATRIOTIC DRILL

FOR TWELVE GIRLS

Each girl wears a white gown; four have trimmings of blue crepe paper, four of red and four of white; a strip of the paper four inches wide is worn over each shoulder extending to the knees in the front and eight inches below waist line in the back, these being confined at the waist by a belt three inches wide. A strip one inch wide is sewed around the neck and the sleeves, while a two-inch strip is worn over the head with a rosette back of each ear. Each girl carries a broom handle cut thirty-six inches long; girls with white trimming have these handles covered with white cloth and a rosette of white crepe paper tacked to the top, with four-inch-wide streamers. Girls with red trimmings have handles covered and decorated with red; others with blue.

To a patriotic march the girls enter, single file, a red, a white, then a blue. They pass to center of back, up center to front, to left corner front, down to center of left side, across stage to center or right side, down right side to back, where they form in two lines, facing front, the first six girls on the front line, the last six on the back line. Sticks are carried in right hand, diagonally across chest, resting on left shoulder so streamers float at the left of body. They mark time, then advance right foot [*one count*] and tap with it three times [*three counts*]; advance left foot, tap three times, then right; continue until front is reached. At front three girls on front line face left, three face right, then pass down the sides single file, each three girls on back row following the three who stood in front of them. They meet at center of back, form couples, sticks raised and crossed, come up

center in couples. At center front the first couple halt, forming arch under which others pass in single file, first going to right, second to left, third to right. The first two who pass to right halt two feet back and two feet to the right of couple of center, standing with raised sticks to form an arch; first two to go to left halt in same way at left; the last six, three going to right and three to left, pass under these arches, then center couple, one going to each side, pass under, then those forming side arches follow at rear of lines; two files passing down stage to back.

As they reach back of stage the white girls group at center of back, those in red to the right and somewhat ahead of whites, the blues group at the left in line with the reds. They stand in close circles, each four with backs together, facing out, sticks raised and held out at arm's length while the girls sing:

TUNE: *Yankee Doodle*

There are three colors we admire,
We love to see them flying;
The symbol of our liberty—
On them we are relying.

Chorus:

[*Sticks held high and waved.*]
Red and white and bonnie blue,
Let them wave forever;
To these colors we'll be true,
Red, white and blue, forever.

A girl from the red group, one from the white and one from the blue step forward and stand side by side and march three abreast up center to front; at the same time one from each group follows, forming a line just back of the first three; thus all form and the four lines

pass to front. Here the outside girls in each three turn to face each other and hold their sticks to form arch over head of center girl who faces front. They sing:

From North to South, from East to West,
 These colors you'll see gleaming,
 And where they fly there patriots
 With loyalty are teeming.

All face front and wave sticks while singing chorus. Girls on first and third rows pass to right, others to left, single file, down sides and form two lines across back. They sing:

Now boys and girls, both large and small,
[Step forward with left foot, raise stick and point to left.]
 Whatever be your station,
[Step forward with right foot and raise stick high to the right.]

Stand by these colors and preserve
[Forward with left foot, stick held horizontally over head.]

The freedom of our nation.
[Stick pointing straight out to front.]

On first word of chorus forward with right foot, then tap with right foot during the first of the line; forward with left on first word of second line and tap during rest of line, and so on during chorus, waving the sticks. From front of stage six turn to right and pass in diagonal line from right corner front to center back, while the others pass from left front to center back. They meet, form couples; the first couple make arch with sticks, the next couple come under and form arch; the third couple come under the two arches, etc. When the last couple is in place, the couple at back of files come through, the others following; they pass in couples from center front around stage in circles, then off.

FLAG DRILL

FOR EIGHT BOYS AND EIGHT GIRLS

If given by children of various sizes, try to have four of about the same size (two boys and two girls), four others who are well matched, four others in a third group and four in a still taller group. In forming the files for coming on, two of shortest group are at the head of each line, then two of the next group etc., the tallest being at the rear. Each child carries a flag.

To a patriotic march one line enters at right corner front, the other at left, single file, a boy leading one line, a girl the other, boys and girls alternating, flags held at right side. The files pass in diagonal lines to center of stage, line from left turns to left, other line to right, both pass to center of side, face about and come back to center of stage, then in diagonal lines to corners of back, to center of back and form in four lines, four abreast, facing front, first two of each line on front row, next two of each line on second, etc. March in fours to front, halt and spread apart to give space for drill.

Right outside line, flag in right hand; left outside line, flag in left hand; inside rows, flag in right hand. Outside lines hold flags out at side at arm's length and back, eight times, while inside lines raise flag up from hollow of right shoulder at arm's length and back, eight times. All change flag to other hand.

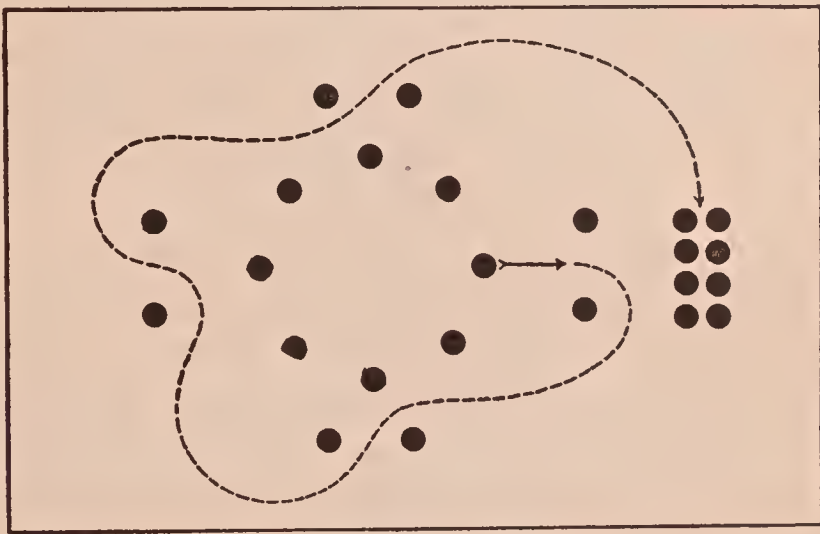
Outside lines, flag up from shoulder and back, eight times; inside lines, flag out in front of body and back, eight times. Change flag to other hand.

Outside lines face front, flag out in front of body and back, eight times; inside lines face each other, flags held up obliquely so staffs of each pair cross, and back to hollow of shoulder, eight times.

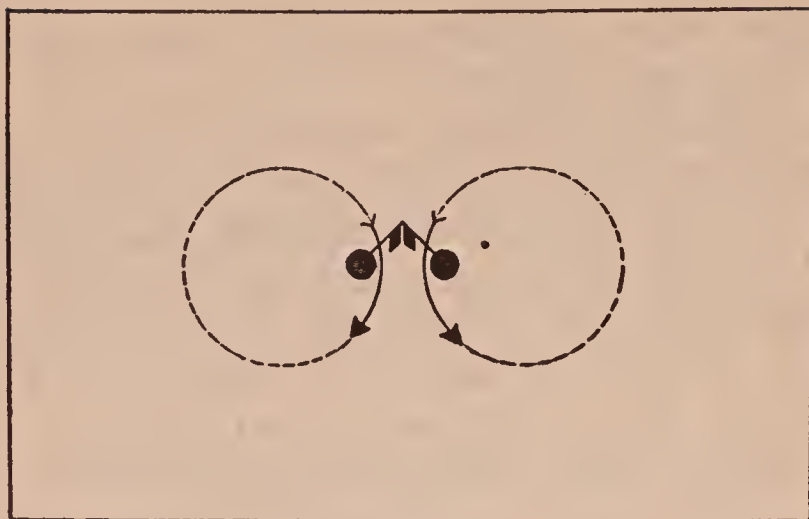
Two right-hand lines face, two left-hand lines face; flags held in right hand at side, then raised so staffs of

each couple cross, and back to side, eight times, up, two counts, back, two counts.

March backwards four abreast to back of stage, then two right-hand lines face, two left face, flags raised and crossed. A girl leads down through the arches on one side and a boy from the other, the others following in order, girls and boys alternating. Those from the right hand form a circle at center of stage, with flags raised high obliquely for the others to pass under; the file from the left passes twice around those who form the center circle and then halts in couples with flags raised forming arches. The inside circle [*with the one leading who led to form the circle*] passes in and out through these arches; when the leader reaches the leader of the outside file they form a couple, each two the same; they pass in



couples to left front, to center of front, where one file goes diagonally to left corner back, other to right corner back. They meet at center of back, come half way up to center of stage. The leaders halt, face, form arch with raised flags, each couple passing under the arch, those from the left marching around their leader in a circle, the others around their leader. They pass twice



around in circles, then the leaders pass up center to front in couples, the others following in the same order as after first circling at center. As they march up center those on the left hand hold flags high, pointing to left; those on the right hand file, flags raised and pointing to right. One file goes to each side, forming lines along the sides, turning to face front, they march sidewise, flags held in left hand, resting against right shoulder, until lines are almost meeting along center; then each couple joins right hands and walks around in a circle, the first couple keeping to left of center, next to right, and so on. They come to center front in couples, form single file and pass thus around the stage, each one holding the flag over the head of the one ahead. On reaching center front again the leader waits for the next in line to step up, thus forming a couple, all do the same, the first couple going in a diagonal line to right corner back, next to left corner back, couples meeting at center of back. The tallest four halt at back of stage, of next group two stand at each side of tallest; two of next size stand at either end of line already formed; the four shortest come slightly forward and halt, two kneeling with flags crossed in front of them, other two stand-

ing just behind, with flags crossed over heads of those kneeling. The others form a semicircle about these four, flags raised high and held obliquely forward in an arch over heads of the four in front. They sing:

TUNE: *Auld Lang Syne*

Oh many bonnie flags there are,
Fair flags on land and sea;
But though I wander East or West,
There's just one flag for me.

Chorus:

There's just one flag for me
On land or sea;
Red, White and Blue fore'er shall be
The flag for me.

Oh, may we ever loyal be
In thought and word and deed,
And follow where the stars and stripes
To victory shall lead.

Chorus.

Those kneeling rise and take places at ends of semicircle, then half pass up right side of stage, others up left in same order as on entering for drill. At front the right side file passes in diagonal line from right corner front to left corner back; others from left front to right corner of back, the files crossing at center of stage, the girl on each file passing in front of the boy. They form two lines across the back of the stage, the shortest in front. All run four steps forward, halt and sing two lines of chorus; then run four steps more and, halting, sing last two lines. Run backwards four steps, sing two lines of last stanza; run four steps and sing last two lines. Marching in double circle they wave flags and sing chorus, then pass off.

SALUTING THE FLAG OF THE UNITED STATES

FOR THE WHOLE SCHOOL

School sings first verse of *America*, while two pupils take the flag from the wall or from a closet and stand holding it spread out high between them. When the first stanza of the song is ended the school pauses and gives the flag salute—"I pledge allegiance to my flag, and to the republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all." The flag is then folded in three or four folds and the two pupils who have it in custody march out of the room, the other pupils following, while the school continues to sing *America*. The flag is unfurled on the staff outside, the pupils return to the building and stand before the teacher. The stanza finished, the singing stops while the pupils salute the teacher, and the spokesman of the two pupils who carried out the flag reports: "The flag of our country is flying." The song is finished and the school is seated.

At the close of school, when the children are all ready to go home, the pupils rise, the two custodians of the flag come forth and salute the teacher. She says: "Haul down the colors, boys." The school begins the singing of *America* and the two pupils go out, take down the flag, and return to the front of the room. After finishing the stanza the school pauses, and the pupils salute the flag as in the morning. The flag is then carefully folded up or placed on the wall; the song is completed, and school is dismissed.

TABLEAUX

BENEATH THE FLAG

A small girl stands at center of stage, holding a flag at her right side. On either side and just back of her stand a boy and a girl, each with a flag, these being held just above the head of the little girl so the staffs cross. In a semicircle just back of these three stand six or eight boys and girls, each with a flag. The flags are held forward and slightly waved above the heads of the three, while voices off stage sing the chorus of *The Star-Spangled Banner*. A bright light should be thrown upon stage.

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

At center of stage a young lady dressed as an elderly woman, with her hair whitened, sits in a low rocker gazing at a photograph in her hand. At her left a young woman stands holding a service flag with a gold star on it, while a tiny boy stands pointing at the star. Back of a mosquito netting curtain at the right side of back of stage a young man in soldier's outfit stands, gun in hand, gazing into the distance.

Voices off the stage sing:

TUNE: *Years of Peace*

Thou shalt never be forgotten,
Victim of war's cruel chance;
Gone thou art, but ne'er forgotten,
Sleeping on the fields of France.

AMERICA'S ENEMIES

A boy padded to look large and fat, wearing a bright hat with various colored paper plumes and a bright cloth about the shoulders for a cape, sits on a pedestal at center, an ugly look upon his face. He poses as Oppression and grouped about him are Crime, Ignorance, Idleness and Poverty. Crime wears a slouch hat pulled down on his head, a small black cloth mask over his eyes; in one hand he has a small sack of tools and in other a revolver. Poverty is a girl dressed in soiled, ragged clothes; Idleness a boy sitting in lazy, slouched attitude, whittling a stick with an old knife; Ignorance, a girl in a black robe, with hair hanging in untidy manner, gazes with fear at Oppression. At the back of the scene a tall girl in white with a sash of national colors, hair flowing and a crown of blue with white stars, poses as America, gazing sadly at the group, then raises hand to head and looks down as if to weep.

READER:

Oppression rules with a cruel hand,
Crime causes terror in the land;
Ignorance doth knowledge shirk,
Idleness declines to work;
Poverty wields a wretched sway—
America's enemies are they.

AMERICA'S FUTURE CITIZENS

A number of children stand in a row as if in school. One is blackened and dressed as a negro; one represents an Indian; one a Russian with small shawl over head and a long, full skirt; one an Italian, one a Cuban, one a Swede, one a Japanese and a boy and a girl Americans. Girl dressed as Columbia acts as teacher,

standing by them with book in hand. They all sing one stanza of America.

YESTERDAY AND TO-DAY

At back of stage have a flag—one that has been used for some time by the G. A. R., if possible; on one side stands an old soldier, one known to all the community as such, and on the other stands a boy scout in uniform. They stand at attention while lines are read:

READER: The ranks of the heroes of the Civil War are thinning; one by one these white-haired veterans are answering the last roll call. They served their country faithfully and they will love the flag to the last. They have no fears for the safety of that dear banner, for they know the loyal scouts will uphold its honor in the future as the boys of '61 did in the past.

SPIRIT OF PROGRESS

Have three pedestals [boxes covered with dark cloth will answer], one at center of back, and one on either side and a little to the front of central one. Pedestal at right is occupied by young lady who represents Education, wearing cap and gown and holding several books. The left is occupied by Patriotism, a young lady wearing a blue crown on which are white stars, a sash of national colors across chest, about the waist and tied at left side, and a large flag in her right hand. The central pedestal is occupied by Christianity, a young lady in white with a gilt crown, a cross of stiff paper held in the right hand. A bright light is thrown upon the scene as the lines are read:

Christianity, Patriotism and Education—

These factors three decide the fate of a nation;

Education trains the mind and develops a skillful hand,
Patriotism keeps aglow the love of home and native land,
Christianity works for the good of every land and clan,
It leads to noble living and teaches love of God and man.

UNCLE SAM'S AGENTS

Across the back of the stage stretch a curtain of mosquito netting (tableaux can be given without netting) and in front of this hang a curtain (two sheets will answer) that can be drawn aside easily. This is given in three tableaux, two being posed and ready before curtain is drawn, the third being posed while the second is presented. At left of stage a tall girl with white apron and cook's cap stands at a small table beating and stirring with large spoon in a mixing bowl. At the right a girl dressed as a teacher stands before several small children who are lined up, book in hand.

The curtain is drawn to expose the cook, and the description is read.

READER: A nation is no stronger than its people. A strong nation must be composed of robust and vigorous citizens. To be strong and active people must be properly nourished and well fed. This is the cook that served the meals that nourished the boys that made the men that work for Uncle Sam. [*Curtain is drawn to hide this space, so third tableau can be arranged; curtain in front of second tableau is drawn aside.*]

READER: A nation is no more progressive than its people. A progressive nation must be composed of well informed and educated citizens. To become strong mentally, people must be fed upon books. This is the teacher that taught the lessons that trained the children that made the citizens that work for Uncle Sam. [*For the third tableau a tall girl dressed as a mother. She sits in a low rocker holding a tiny child; a larger one sits on a low stool in front of her and a still larger*

child stands back of her, leaning against the mother's shoulder. Curtain is drawn revealing the scene.]

READER: A nation is no better than its mothers. An upright, steady and industrious nation is the work of loyal and devoted mothers. This is the mother that taught the children ideals that formed the characters that made the citizens that work for Uncle Sam.

PATRIOTIC TABLEAUX

These tableaux are appropriate for any public performance of a patriotic nature.

Posters should be displayed in prominent shop windows—posters bright with red, white, and blue lettering. Clever posters may be made with little expenditure of time from the cover pages of old magazines—a copy of the head of Washington or Lincoln, a Colonial in a cocked hat, or a Paul Revere. If possible there should be programs, as they serve best to keep the trend of the tableaux. They could be typewritten, mimeographed, or printed, according to your resources. The tableaux could be quite elaborate or, on the other hand, quite simple, just as you find it best. Drape the stage with large flags and make a background of small cedars or pines which may, or may not be lighted with electric bulbs.

It is best to arrange the tableaux in a series. For example: *Series I* might represent "Scenes from Our Early History" and could include "Virginia Dare and the Roanoke Colony," "The First Thanksgiving" (rich in possibilities of effective grouping, with its laden table, Puritans, and Indians), "Daniel Boone in Kentucky," "William Penn's Treaty with the Indians," and "John Smith and Pocahontas." *Series II* might be "The Days of the Revolution," and here tableaux of "The Boston

Tea Party," "The Signing of the Declaration of Independence," "Valley Forge" (winter scene with patriotic women bringing supplies), "The Surrender of Cornwallis," and "Washington at Mount Vernon" (a lovely colonial scene) could be effectively rendered. *Series III* should be "Revolutionary Heroes," as that period has a wealth of material in the endless array of prominent men such as Patrick Henry, Benjamin Franklin, Lafayette, Nathan Hale (the martyr spy), and Paul Jones or, perchance, mythical Molly Pitcher. *Series IV*, "The Early Nineteenth Century," might include the famous "Duel between Alexander Hamilton and Aaron Burr," pretty "Dolly Madison," "Andrew Jackson," and "Jefferson at Monticello" (an interior view depicting southern life at that period). *Series V* "The Days of the Civil War," could show "Abraham Lincoln as a Boy," "Ulysses S. Grant in Camp," "The Surrender of General Lee," "The Fashions of 1861" (a lovely vision of fair ladies in hooped skirts), and "The Blue and the Gray." *Series VI* might give glimpses of "More Recent Days" in which "Commodore Perry in Japan" (it has wonderful picturesque possibilities in costuming), "Heroes of the Spanish American War," and "Well-Known Americans" could form part of the tableaux. *Series VII*, "To-Day," should show "Our Sailor Boys," "Our Boys in Khaki," and "Old Glory" (a pretty girl with the flag).

Throughout the entire program some one may read a short description for each tableau or give an appropriate quotation or bit of verse. Moreover, patriotic songs, adapted to the scenes, may be rendered by a chorus. Consult pictures and textbooks of history, which will be found to contain all sorts of suggestions as to costume and grouping.

MISCELLANEOUS

For the dead, a tribute;
For the living, a memory;
For posterity an emblem of loyalty to the flag of their
country.

—*Inscription on Soldiers' Monument, Pittsfield, Mass.*

One flag, one land,
One heart, one hand,
One nation evermore.

—*Holmes*

Ye who love the Republic, remember the claim
Ye owe to her fortunes, ye owe to her name,
To her years of prosperity past and in store,
A hundred behind you, a thousand before.

'Tis the schoolhouse that stands by the flag,

Let the nation stand by the school;

'Tis the school-bell that rings for our Liberty old,

'Tis the school-boy whose ballot shall rule.

—*Hezekiah Butterworth*

I only regret that I have but one life to give for
my country.—*Nathan Hale*

O! make Thou us through centuries long,
In peace secure, in justice strong;
Around our gift of freedom draw
The safeguard of Thy righteous law.

—*Whittier*

I know not what course others may take, but as
for me, give me liberty or give me death!—*Patrick Henry*

Let independence be our boast,
Ever mindful what it cost;
Ever grateful for the prize,
Let its altar reach the skies!

—*Joseph Hopkinson*

Peace has her victories, no less renown'd than war.
—*Milton*

Such is the patriot's boast, where'er we roam,
His first, best country ever is at home.

—*Goldsmith*

To all the world I give my hand;
My heart I give my native land,
I seek her good, her glory;
I honor every nation's name,
Respect their fortune and their fame,
But love the land that bore me.

—*Selected*

Let little hands bring blossoms sweet,
To brave men lying low;
Let little hearts to soldiers dead
Their love and honor show.
We'll love the flag they loved so well,
The dear old banner bright,
We'll love the land for which they fell,
With soul, and strength, and might!

—*S. M. Kneil*

Good deeds ring clear through heaven like a bell.
—*Richter*

Hats off!
Along the street there comes
A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums,
And loyal hearts are beating high.

Hats off!
The flag is passing by!
—*Henry H. Bennett*

Heroism is simple, and yet it is rare. Every one who does the best he can is a hero.—*Josh Billings*

The moment I heard of America, I loved her; the moment I knew she was fighting for freedom, I burnt with a desire of bleeding for her; and the moment I shall be able to serve her at any time or in any part of the world, will be the happiest one of my life.
—*Lafayette*

Dear country mine! far in that viewless west,
And ocean-warded, strife thou too hast known;
But may thy sun hereafter bloodless shine,
And may thy way be onward without wrath,
And upward on no carcass of the slain;
And if thou smitest let it be for peace
And justice—not in haste, or pride, or lust
Of empire. Mayst thou ever be, O land,
Noble and pure as thou art free and strong;
So shalt thou lift a light for all the world
And for all time, and bring the Age of Peace.
—*Richard Watson Gilder*

O glorious flag! red, white, and blue,
Bright emblem of the pure and true;
O glorious group of clustering stars!
Ye lines of light, ye crimson bars,
Unfading scarf of liberty,
The ensign of the brave and free.

—*Edward J. Preston*

I have seen the glories of art and architecture and of river and mountain. I have seen the sunset on the Jungfrau and the moon rise over Mount Blanc. But the fairest vision on which these eyes have rested was the flag of my country in a foreign port. Beautiful as a flower to those who love it, terrible as a meteor to those who hate, it is a symbol of the power, the glory and the honor of a hundred million Americans.—*Senator George F. Hoar*

Dear little flag in the window there,
Hung with a tear and a woman's prayer;
Child of Old Glory, born with a star—
Oh, what a wonderful flag you are!

—*William Herschell*

FLAG SALUTE

[Adopted by the National Societies G. A. R. and W. C. R.]

We give our heads and our hearts to God and our country. One country, one language, one flag.

First Signal: The pupils having been assembled and being seated, and the flag borne by the standard bearer being in front of the school, at the signal (either by a chord struck on the piano or, in the absence of a piano, from a bell) each scholar seizes the seat preparatory to rising.

Second Signal: The whole school rises quickly as one person, erect and alert.

Third Signal: The right arm is extended, pointing directly at the flag; as the flag bearer should be on the platform where all can see the colors, the extended arm will be slightly raised above a horizontal line.

Fourth Signal: The forearm is bent so as to touch the forehead lightly with the tip of the fingers of the right hand. The motion should be quick, but graceful, the elbow being kept down and not allowed to "stick out" to the right. As the fingers touch the forehead, each pupil will exclaim in a clear voice, "We give our heads" (emphasizing the word "heads").

Fifth Signal: The right hand is carried quickly to left side and placed flat over the heart, with the words, "and our hearts!" (after the movement has been made).

Sixth Signal: The right hand is allowed to fall quickly, but easily, to the right side; as soon as the motion is accomplished, all will say, "to God and our country!"

Seventh Signal: Each scholar still standing erect, but without moving, will exclaim, "One country!" (emphasis on "country").

Eighth Signal: The scholars, still standing motionless, will exclaim, "One language!" (emphasis on "language").

Ninth Signal: The right arm is suddenly extended to its full length, the hand pointing to the flag, the body inclining slightly forward, supported by the right foot slightly advanced. The attitude should be one of intense earnestness. Pupil reaches, as it were, toward the flag, at the same time exclaiming with great force, "One flag!"

Tenth Signal: The right arm is dropped to the side and the position of attention recovered.

Eleventh Signal: Each scholar seizes the seat preparatory to turning it down.

Twelfth Signal: The school is seated.

Flag Bearer: The color bearer grasps the staff at the lower end with his right hand and a foot or more (according to the length of the staff) above the end of the staff with his left hand. The staff is held directly in front of the middle of the body, slightly inclined forward from the perpendicular. At the fourth signal, the flag will be dipped, returning the salute; this is done by lowering the left hand until the staff is nearly horizontal, keeping it in that position until the tenth signal, when it will be restored to its first, or nearly vertical, position.

RULES OF HOW AND WHEN TO USE THE AMERICAN FLAG

THE FLAG should not be raised before sunrise and should be lowered at sunset.

ON MEMORIAL DAY, May 30th, the National Flag should be displayed at half staff until noon, then hoisted to the top of the staff, where it remains until sunset.

COLORS ON PARADE. When the colors are passing on parade, or in review, the spectator should, if walking, halt; if sitting, arise, stand at attention and uncover.

WHEN PORTRAYED. The flag when portrayed by an illustrative process should always have the staff so placed that it is at the left of the picture, the fabric floating to the right. In crossing the flag with that of another nation, the American flag should be at the right.

“*THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.*” Whenever “The Star-Spangled Banner” is played all persons within hearing should rise and stand uncovered during its rendition.

USED AS A BANNER. When the flag is used as a banner, the blue field should fly to the north in streets running east and west, and to the east in streets running north and south.

DISPLAYING THE FLAG. The flag, out of doors, should be flown from a pole whenever possible. In the United States Army all flags are suspended from poles and in no other way.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN FLAG

The first real *American* flag had its origin in the following resolution adopted by the American Congress, June 14, 1777:

“*Resolved*, That the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes alternate red and white; that the union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation.”

But the flag thus resolved upon could not make *itself*. So a committee of Congress, accompanied by Washington, sought out the home and services of Mrs. Elizabeth Ross of Philadelphia—better known as “Betsy Ross”—to aid them in the flag making, and gave to this country that red, white, and blue banner which is the admiration of all nations and the unfailing joy of every true American.

MEMORIAL DAY SALUTE TO THE FLAG

[This "Salute" has been sent to schools throughout the country by the National Security League.]

With deep appreciation for the Grand Army of the Republic; for the sacrifices they endured, the wounds they suffered, the scars they carry in their bodies; with gratitude for their heroic deeds in helping to establish for all time "One nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all," with tender memories for their sacred dead, and reverence for their sacred living, we once again salute our country's flag. We pledge anew our allegiance to that flag—born in the days of Revolution, baptized in the blood of civil strife, consecrated anew on the battlefields of Europe, and we pledge ourselves to preserve in the patriotism of peace that Flag and the Republic for which it stands.—*Randall J. Condon*

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